The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY ,22 1894. NO. 8

CAPITOL GOSSIP

PROGRESS IN THE SENATE OF THE TARIFF BILL.

Peckham Turned Down for Good Reasons.—Not a Democrat.—The Hawaiian Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—For good and sufficient reasons the tariff bill was not reported to the Senate Finance committee last week, although it could have been reported. The delay was in the interest of Democratic harmony, it being thought best to allow objecting Democrats to have their say to the sub-committee composed entirely of Democrats rather than before the full committee. The regular meeting of the Finance committee will be held tomorrow and the present intention is to report the revised bill. It is possible that it may be delayed a day or two later, but I am assured by every member of the committee that it will certainly be reported this week. No time will be lost by the Democrats on the finance committee after it is reported in getting it reported to the Senate, as they have been cognizant of every change made by the sub-committee. In fact the sub-committee while nominally made up of only three Senators has in reality been the entire Democratic membership of the Finance committee, except Senator Vance, who is away sick. The members of the sub-committee feel so certain that they have made the last change in the bill that the revised copy has been sent to the Government Printing office to be put in type.

The best posted Democrats laugh at the idea of the fifteen Democratic Senators who voted to reject the nomination of Peckham being classed as opponents of the administration. One of President Cleveland's most loyal supporters as well as his warm personal friends puts it in this way; "I am not a bit sorry that Peckham was rejected, and I know the reasons which governed most of the Democratic votes cast against him. First he bolted the regular Democratic ticket at the last state election and openly aided in defeating it, and, as though that were not enough to bar him from any favors at the disposal of the party, he neglected to vote at the recent special Congressional election in New York city when he knew that extraordinary efforts were being made to get out the full party vote, and when asked about it replied carelessly that he forgot all about the election. Now, I don't think a man who forgets when an important election is to be held should have any office, large or small." That this opinion is echoed by many of the staunchest friends of the administration in Congress is certain, and it is generally believed that if President Cleveland will nominate a good Democrat for the vacancy those fifteen Democratic Senators will show that they bear the administration no ill will by voting solidly for his confirmation. The shrewdest Democrats in Congress think that the mugwumps have been sufficiently rewarded and that all the appointments hereafter made should be good Democrats, men who can be depended upon to help the party win future battles.

Senator Morgan, chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, has, at the request of the subcommittee, written the report of the Hawaiian investigation. At a special meeting of the committee the report was read and it was decided to defer action upon it to a meeting to be held this week. The report has not been made public and members of the committee decline to discuss it.

Representative Bland, of Mo., has been having a tussle with the "no quorum" fiend, and his bill for the coinage of the seigniorage is still unacted upon. There has been a quorum on the floor of the House every day, but those opposed to the bill have refused to vote and the friends of the measure have been a few short of a quorum. Notice has been sent to all absentees to return at once and Mr. Bland is confident that a quorum in favor of the bill will be on hand this week and that the bill will be passed without further delay. It is thought that the filibustering against the bill was for the purpose of delaying it in the House until after the tariff bill gets before the Senate, so as to prevent its being promptly acted upon in the Senate, as its passage by the House has been conceded by all from the first.

The Woman's Suffragists are preparing to move on to the south. At their annual convention, just closed in this city, Atlanta, Ga., was selected as the meeting place of next year's convention.

The plate printers' branch of the K. of L., of this city, have adopted resolutions thanking Representative Sayers of Texas, chairman of the House committee on Appropriations, for his friendship to the interest of labor, and requesting all labor organizations in his district to join in the voice thus raised in appreciation of his services to the working people. Judge Sayers has always been popular in Washington because of his approachability, and the fame he is making as chairman of the appropriations committee, one of the most important in the House, has not swelled his head even a little bit.

The Explanation.

A commercial paper, commenting on Bradstreet's review of the failures of the past few years, says:

These records show that, taking several years as a basis for forming the conclusion, we owe much the largest number of our failures to the unwise attempt to do business on a little capital and a great deal of credit, creating a top-heavy commercial structure which cannot stand. Disasters from external causes come next, followed by incompetence, inexperience and fraud, with the rest of the failures pretty well distributed among other causes.

Failure due to the faults of those failing made up 73.6 per cent. of the total last year, the remaining 26.4 per cent. being due to such external causes as disaster, failure of others and undue competition.

This statement speaks for itself. When three-fourths of our failures are due to incompetence and too little capital, we should think twice before ascribing our commercial disasters to hard times.

The Pyx Box Opened.

The pyx box at the United States mint in Philadelphia was opened on Wednesday by a commission appointed by President Cleveland. In this box samples of all coins made must be kept, one coin being picked out indiscriminately from every 1,000. The commission weighs and measures them to see that the mint superintendent has put in the full allowance of gold and silver. The pound weight used is of brass. It was made in England in 1837, and by law can only be used once in ten years, duplicates being employed at other times.

The mint last year coined $50,000,000 of gold, the most ever turned out except the first year of the war and during the panic of 1873.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

A Simple Remedy for the Grip.

The *Scientific American* has given a remedy for the grip which a noted Edinburg physician employs with great success. Like most discoveries it is very simple. It is nothing more nor less than common saleratus or baking soda. Take a teaspoonful and dissolve it in two-thirds of a cup of water, and drink two swallows at a time at intervals of ten or fifteen minutes.

He Made $100,000 Quick.

The author of "After the ball is over" cleared $100,000 in less than a year on this song. This is the largest amount ever realized by a single individual, on the sale of one song. The author Charles K. Hanison, is a Jew, and lives in Detroit, Michigan. Although a great writer of songs he knows nothing whatever of music.

Came Near Making an Effective Cure.

A young lady named Martin, of Williamsport, drank the contents of a three ounce bottle of Piso consumption cure. She was imbued with the idea that if a little was good, more was better, and through that opinion came near ending her mortal career.

Postoffice Closed.

Today, Washington's birthday, being a holiday, the postoffice will be closed all day, except for handling the mails. Don't be disappointed then if you find it locked.

The New Owner.

The Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, owned by Mr. George W. Childs, now deceased, on Tuesday passed under the entire control and direction of the Drexel estate. Mr. G. W. C. Drexel is the editor and publisher.

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte you will find them in men's and boys kip boots, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

IN CONGRESS.

House Unable to Secure a Quorum to Consider the Seigniorage Bill.

Although there were 269 members of the house present to-day, as shown by one of the roll calls, Mr. Bland could get but 170, nine less than a quorum, to vote upon his motion to take up the bill to coin the seigniorage of the bullion in the treasury. Four attempts were made to overcome the obstacle of the voting quorum, but without avail, and at 4.10 the house adjourned until to-morrow, when it is belidved by Democratic managers a voting quorum will be present. That Mr. Bland's motion will pass, however, is doubtful in the minds of some of them.

Sergeant at arms Snow made a report of his proceedings under the order of arrest made yesterday, showing seven Republican members under arrest. It was developed upon examination that but two of them were subject to process, the others having been either present yesterday or previously excused by the house, and all were excused.

How Men Carry Their Hands.

"A sure indication of character is found in the way in which a man carries his hands," said C. G. Clark, of Boston. "You notice men on the streets. See the young man with swinging arms and palms which are displayed to all who take the trouble to look. He is one of that class whose heart is as open as his hands. He is frank, unsuspicious, a free spender and a believer in the honesty of his fellows. Notice the business man more advanced in years. His hands are always closed so tightly that he gives you the impression he is ever expecting an attack. This is the attitude of men bent upon a certain object. It is an attitude which displays the qualities of determination and fight.

"In debate you will observe some of our lawmakers emphasize a statement by hammering the desk before them with their knuckles, while others, apparently equally impassioned, are satisfied with the use of the palm. You may rest assured that if sheer determination will succeed, the man who applies his knuckles will win before his colleague who uses his palm.

Grant's Book.

General Grant's book, which he wrote while dying, to leave, as he said, something in the way of money to his widow and children, has already paid them $500,000. A member of the Grant family says that there is still a steady and very large demand for the book. "In a short time," he added, "a cheaper edition will be published—something that can be sold for $1 or a little less." If a cheaper edition meets with the sale that is expected, Mrs. Grant's profits may be nearer $1,000,000 than $500,000 within the next ten years. As it is the book is already the most profitable book, in a commercial sense, ever written.

A Nest of Counterfeiters in Altoona.

On Saturday morning Sam'l Sweeney, a detective, arrested M. A. Smith Charles Smith, George Graves and Louis Staller, all of Altoona, for manufacturing counterfeit money, right in the heart of that city. One of the men in the party said: "A fellow must do something these hard times," and then made a confession. It is claimed that they had been making bogus dollars, nickels and quarters. They have been bound over for the United States district court.

Clothing.

In addition to our large line of Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing, we show a "line of samples," representing several of the leading clothing houses in the East.

A full and complete measure taken.
Men's Suits, $7.50 to $15.00.
Boy's Suits, $3.50 to $10.00
Child's Suits, $1.50 to $5.00.
All new fresh Spring Styles.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seemed to do him any good; but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PRICES of wheat show signs of weakening; the surplus on hand and prospect of a good crop next summer, leave little hope for an advance in price.

Reports from Kansas speak of the outlook being for an unusually heavy wheat crop. Reports of prospects of large crops come from other parts of the country.

In our county the crop prospects are also good at this time.

ALL GROW

GALUSHA GROW GETS A BIG MAJORITY.

It Was All Grow Tuesday.—Over 150,000 Majority.—Vote Not Out.

The election on Tuesday in the state was tame. The Democrats, not expecting to win, did not take great interest in it, and not turning out, will likely result in a plurality for Grow of 150,000. The vote in the state is not near a full one.

Philadelphia gives 60,000 plurality for Grow.

York county seems to have given Grow from 300 to 400 majority.

Columbia county, Hancock 950 plurality.

Montgomery county, Grow 800 plurality.

Sullivan county, Hancock 250.
Northampton, Hancock, 2000.
Juniata, Hancock, 100.
Snyder, Grow 800.
Chester, Grow 3000.
Bradford, Grow 3,400.
Montour, Hancock 475.
Carbon, Hancock 150.
Lancaster, Grow 8500.
Huntingdon, Grow 1550.
Blair, Grow 4000.
Union, Grow 1100.
Berks, Hancock 2500.
Centre, Grow 200.
Luzerne, Grow 900.
Mifflin, Grow 225.
Lycoming, Hancock 500.
Allegheny, Grow 30,000.
Erie, Grow 2600.

The other counties in the state run about the same way, showing gains for Grow.

A Good Sized Plant.

The following information will prove interesting to our readers concerning the electrical department of the State Reformatory at Huntingdon: There are 1200 incandescent lights of ten and sixteen candle power each; from 500 to 1000 are burning during the entire night. There are 31 arc lights which burn until midnight and 26 are kept burning all night; each arc light contains 2000 candle power. The capacity of the entire plant is as follows: 60 arc lamps, and 1200 incandescent lamps Two engines of 80 horse power each are used for running of the same.

State Notes.

Two more counterfeiters were arrested at Altoona, J. G. Shegars and Harry McFarland; this makes about half dozen that have been scooped in there.

Rev. Bringel of the Luth. church at Springfield, O., has refused wine at communion, and also refused the sacrament to beer drinkers. He is a strong temperance man. The sensation caused by his action has led him to resign.

Two Hollidaysburg attorneys, A. V. Dively and G. L. Owens, pounded each other in court the other day and had to be separated.

The wife of John Abel, of Altoona, a few days ago committed suicide by taking a dose of morphine.

Not Observed.

The schools did not observe Washington's birthday today and kept right on teaching. This is according to the decision of the State Superintendent of schools, who says that it is optional with the teacher, and he may teach if he so chooses on any holiday. It is the first day in Centre Hall that the scholars were at school on this day.

Election Quiet.

Tuesday, election day, was an unusually quiet one in Centre Hall, and there was very little stir. There was apparently no issue, and unless there was an undercurrent, every one was allowed to vote as he pleased. The vote was near all out, and a good vote, considering it was a decidedly off year.

M. E. Church Dedication.

The dedication of the M. E. church, at Mifflinburg, Rev. I. Heckman, pastor, will take place Sunday, February 25. Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, and Rev. E. J. Gray, D. D., of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, will have charge of the services.

Religious Services.

Rev. James W. Boal will preach in the Presbyterian church at this place next Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and at Spring Mills in the afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

Big Hog.

P. A. Auman, farmer, living about 1 mile east of the Fort, killed a hog last week, which dressed 630 pounds. This beats Decker's and all the rest, and puts Auman A, No. 1.

Mr. Grow was originally a Democrat against high tariffs and always favored free coal.

SOME IMPORTANT LAW.

A Verdict which would Have Built A Handsome Rail.

The York *Gazette* says: The result of the trial of the case of Worley vs. the township of Dover, York county, in which the plaintiff recovered on on Saturday a verdict of $1,000, should be an admonition to township supervisors to take precaution against like accidents in their districts. Mr. Worley a year or so ago was driving over a small bridge in Dover township, only three feet high, when a carriage from the rear collided with his own, which caused it to overturn and fall from the bridge, throwing Mr. Worley out and breaking his neck. If the bridge had a guard rail the carriage would not have fallen over it. It was the absence of a guard rail that made the township liable in damages in $1,600 to Mr. Worley's widow.

The law requires guard rails on bridges and guards or barriers on all precipices along public roads for the protection of the traveling public; and where the erection of such guards or barriers requires more expense than it is reasonable the township should bear, the court on the representation of the supervisors or on petition of any of the inhabitants of the township, orders a view in the manner now provided in case of roads, and if on the report of viewers, it shall appear to the court the grand jurors and the commissioners of the county that such guards or barriers are necessary and not too expensive for such township, the same shall be erected and maintained as county bridges are now erected.

Not Favorable.

The low price for wheat is the wonder of not only the producer but of the consumer. The whole cause of this great decline in wheat prices lies in the fact that stocks have been accumulating in the west, and the Argentine Republic is offering 30,000,000 bushels of its new crop for export. The Russian crop is also said to be large. Other countries are offering large quantities of wheat for export, and are underselling the United States by 3 to 5 cents per bushel. Large speculators in the west have been holding their wheat and have allowed 20,000,000 bushels to accumulate in Chicago. Foreign buyers have been holding off on a continually declining market. Western speculators are beginning to see that there is no use in holding their wheat any longer, especially as the time for the new crop to come into the market is only a few months ahead, and they have been simply dumping their holdings on the market in order to get out of it with the least loss possible. It is estimated that approximately 80,000,000 bushels of wheat have been concentrated at the commercial centers.

Grain merchants are beginning to be much concerned at the state of the market. Many look for still further decline.

Important Postoffice Notice.

Owing to the great increase in the number of letters received at the dead letter office at Washington, First Assistant Postmaster General Frank H. Jones has sent out notices to all postmasters, with an order to post it conspicuously. It reads as follows:

"Don't mail your package without having your own address written or printed upon the upper left hand corner. This will insure its prompt return if not delivered, and will prevent its being sent to and opened at the dead letter office.

Are Happy.

OUR good neighbors of Philipsburg are happy over striking a rich vein of good coal at Steiner's, adjoining the boro limits. May it bring them a big boom; Philipsburg is one of the best and most enterprising towns of its size in the state.

In Luck.

Tuesday was a lucky day for Frank Arney, and was a point in his career he will likely remember. His wife presented him with a son, and he was elected tax collector. Fortunes, like misfortunes, never come singly.

IN Boston, on Tuesday, the anarchists held a gathering and made threats they would clean out the state house; the police were called and put the rabble to flight.

WORK is going on to rescue the entombed miners near Wilkesbarre, but prospects are not encouraging to reach them alive.

MR. Grow having favored free-trade in coal, the Democrats, on Tuesday, permitted his majority to run up to 150,000.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of Goods. A big chance for purchases.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS.

Low Rate Excursions to Washington, D. C., via P. R.R.

Three special excursions will be run to the National Capital from Pittsburg and other points on the Pennsylvania Railroad, as mentioned below, at remarkably low rates. The dates selected are February 21st, March 22nd, and April 19th. Tickets for these trips will be good on any of the regular trains except the Pennsylvania Limited or on the special train to be run on the schedule herewith, on the days designated, and will admit of a stay of ten days in Washington. Stop-over at Baltimore may be made in either direction within limit.

These trips are especially appropriate and attractive during the present season, when the most beautiful city in America may be seen at its best. The historic and contemporaneous interest always attaching itself to Washington, and the magnificent architectural sights, will amply repay a visit, and when the extremely low rates are considered no better trip could well be devised.

A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will be run, and tickets will be sold as per the following:—

	Rate.	Trains leave
Pittsburg	$9 00	8.05 A. M.
Johnstown	7 35	10.22 "
Altoona	7 35	12.05 P. M.
Bellefonte	7 25	10.34 A. M.
Philipsburg	7 25	10 41 "
Tyrone	7 25	12.27 P. M.
Lewistown Junction	5 60	1.59 "
Washington, Arrive		7.45 "

Dogs in Passenger Cars.

Occasionally a spinster much attached to a poodle, or a warm hearted wife who holds a pug in high regard, or a ruddy cheeked lass in her teens who hugs a nine ounce terrier close to her well rounded bust, manages to smuggle one or the other of these canine darlings into a passenger car, but it is at the risk of having it torn from her trembling grasp and hurried to a baggage or express car, where it is charged a certain rate for transportation. Dogs are not admitted to railroad cars if a conductor knows it while they are entering, and therefore all such admissions, if made, are effected clandestinely. There are occasional bitter altercations on the subject of dogs in passenger railroad cars, but the owner of the dog is the worsted party in all these cases.

M r. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kas., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I thought I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Much in Little.

The ice-houses are filled, and that agony is ended.

The public sale season is in full blast now—which means free grub.

Revival meetings are in full progress—go, ye sinners, poor and needy.

The ground-hog hit it for last week, but it's a miss this week.

Spring Mills merchants have quit selling sugar at 2 cents per pound.

Pennsylvania Railroad Relief.

The receipts of the Pennsylvania relief for the past year were $630,000 and expense $634,000, leaving a deficiency of $4,000 to be made up from the balance in the treasury. The membership is now 82,827, an increase of 1,187 over 1892. This represents over 50 per cent. of the employes. There were 488 deaths and 22,843 cases of sickness and accidents in 1893. Since its organization the department has received $3,553,832 and disbursed $3,459,346.

SILVER keeps going down. Claren Snyder, of Caketown, near Sunbury, while playing with some boys, swallowed a half dollar. The only remedy we know is to present a silver certificate and demand specie payment.

Cure for rheumatism or neuralgia. Buy a 25 cent bottle of Salvation Oil and use it according to directions. It will cure the worst case.

—Ginghams that were 8 cts. and 10 cts. are now 6 cts. Prints that were 8 cts. are now 5 cts, and other corresponding bargains you will find at Wolf & Crawford's.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE NEWS.

Rev. John Dingledey, superintendent of the Wernie Orphans' Home, at Richmond, Ind., has been fined for cruelty to the inmates and has been removed.——Bradstreet reports the number of failures this week as 288, against 336 the week before.——Dr. Eugene F. West, at San Francisco, was found guilty of the murder of Addie Gilmore, a milliner. Her body was mangled and thrown into the bay, and only portions of it were ever found.——Knoxville College at Knoxville, Tenn., one of the most noted educational institutions for colored people in the United States, suffered damages of $45,000 by fire.——Rev. John F. Pingry, Ph. D., founder and dean of the Pingry School, died at Elizabeth, N. J., aged seventy-six years.——Murderer James F. Stone was hanged in the Indiana penitentiary, at Jeffersonville. His crime was the murder of the Wrutten family, consisting of six persons.——The wholesale drug house of Fanand, William & Co., in Detroit, was destroyed by fire. Loss $100,000.——Fire at Rushville, Ind., destroyed the City Hotel, a valuable livery stable and two dwellings. William Evans, proprietor of the hotel, fell dead from excitement.

The failure of Phil Stimmel & Co., seed dealers in Omana, has brought nearly every farmer in Western Douglass county to the verge of bankruptcy. They mortgaged their farms and their live stock and implements to raise seed for Stimmel and now they are penniless.——Carlo Thieman, who was horribly mangled by lions in Col. Boone's arena at the Mid-winter Fair in San Francisco, died from the effect of his wounds.——The Yale Literary Medal for 1894, has been awarded to Lindsay Dennison, '95, of Washington, D. C. The subject of his essay was: "Ophelia and the sons of Germania."——The Norfolk Cereal Company's mill was destroyed by fire. Loss about twenty thousand dollars; insurance slight. J. A. Bryant, captain of Company No. 1, and Fireman Ricard Eastwood were injured, the former seriously.——Major J. Harrison Kelly, one of the California forty-niners, and for many years editor of Virginia Herald, died in Fredericksburg, aged seventy-three years.——A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Mrs. Michael Maer, on the charge of putting poison in the soup given to her former husband, in Racine, Wis.

John Richards, about forty years of age, of Philadelphia, who has been an inmate of the hospital for the insane in Norristown since 1880, escaped from that institution, and was found frozen to death in an outhouse.——Conductor Henry Lohman, of Fall Brook, N. Y., fell between two railroad cars at Kendall's Station, and was cut to pieces.——John Naughton, of Dickson City, was jolted from the elevator in the Richmond shaft, in Scranton, Pa., by its sudden catching upon an accumulation of ice, and was hurled to the bottom, a distance of 250 feet. He was instantly killed.——Augustus T. Herne, a shirt manufacturer, committed suicide at his home in Philadelphia, by firing a rifle-ball into his heart.——The American National Bank of Springfield, Mo., was closed by order of the Comptroller of the Currency. Its capital stock is $2 0,000, but it is not an important bank, its deposits being less than $8 ',000.——The entire west side of a square in Sarcoxie, the oldest town in Jasper county, Mo., was destroyed by fire. Loss $40,000; insurance small.——Hon. J. S. Carvell, lieutenant governor of the province of Prince Edward Island, died suddenly at Charlottetown, aged eighty-one year. He had retired in his usual health.

By the bursting of a steam pipe in the trolley power-house of the Philadelphia Traction Company, five workmen were injured.——Paul Locaso, a Greek merchant in Birmingham, murdered his wife with a spade.——Malvern W. Cressworth reported having discovered a deserted city in the recesss of the Sierra Madras near Lake Colorado.——Secretary Lamont's father died in Cortland, N. Y.——The body of Etta Babcock was found in the canal at Belvidere, N. J., head downwards. The child had broken through the ice and was drowned.——Two freight trains collided on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Road in the storm, two miles west of Bellevue, O. Three men were killed—both engineers and one fireman.——Burglars entered J. M. Laird's hardware store in Huntingdon, Pa., and secured a large quantity of pocket knives and revolvers. In leaving the store they set fire to the basement of the building, in which was stored gunpowder and various oils.——Charges and counter-charges have been brought by Col. Wm. M. Graham and Lieut. Col. P. M. Young, of the forces of Presidio, Cal.——The factory of Rice & Holden, piano manufacturers in Leominster, Mass., was burned. The engineer found the building full of smoke when he went to start up, and he at once blew the whistle and an alarm was rung in. He was compelled to flee from the flames.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Feeling Against the Tripartite Administration Daily Growing Stronger.

Advices from Samoa, by the steamer Alameda, are as follows:

Native rebels have submitted their complaints to Chief Justice Ide and have promised to abide by his decision. The only serious grievance is the prospect of being, at an early day, deprived of fire arms to which, it is believed, they will not submit without bloodshed.

An epidemic of influenza is now raging, which has prostrated a number of residents, both native and foreign, many of whom have died.

The government, at the instance of Chief Justice Ide, has passed an ordinance prohibiting decapitation or other mutilation in time of war.

The feeling against the tripartite system of administration control is becoming stronger day by day, and it is thought that arrangements will soon be made for one of the three powers to act for the others.

Senator Hoar received a visit one time from William M. Evarts. During the visit the question arose as to which should take precedence in entering a room, the Senator or the ex-Senator. Mr. Hoar settled the question by saying "the X's always precede the Y's."

A retired French naval officer has invented a rifle that is capable of firing two kinds of explosive bullets with immense power of penetration.

MINERS ENTOMBED.

Thirteen Perish by a Cave-In at Plymouth, Pa.

SCENES OF ANGUISH.

Widows and Orphans at the Mouth of the Pit—Fruitless Efforts to Relieve the Victims—They were Warned of the Danger.

The mining town of Plymouth, Pa., is in mourning over a terrible accident that occurred in the Gaylord colliery.

Thirteen men, all of them citizens of that town, lost their lives while in the discharge of their duties.

All of the victims with the exception of two leave families. One of these lost his wife only a month ago, and four little children survive them. Consequently the disaster throws 11 widows and 26 children on the world's charity.

The Gaylord mine, in which the accident occurred, is owned by Daniel Edwards, one of the wealthiest operators in the anthracite region. It is operated by the Kingston Coal Company, of which Mr. Edwards is the president. The best coal in the mine was taken out years ago. Then it was abandoned because it could not be operated with profit. About three weeks ago the company decided to resume operations, and a party of expert miners was sent into the mine to make an examination. They found matters in bad shape. The last men at work in the colliery had "robbed" the pillars supporting the roof until they were very thin. A great many falls had taken place, the passages were blocked by the debris and the air current was poor. Mining experts gave it as their opinion, however, that the Baltimore vein of the mine could be put in good condition again with a small outlay of capital.

WARNED BY A "SQUEEZE."

The company decided to go on with the work at once. A large number of expert miners carrying safety lamps entered the mine and began the work of clearing up the old gangways and proping the roof. They had not been at work long until a "squeeze" came which compelled the men to retrace their steps. Foreman Picton with 12 picked miners volunteered to go down the shaft and see what could be done. The descent was made at 10 o'clock at night. Picton's object was to go as near as possible to the most dangerous part or where the "squeeze" was the greatest, in order to stay its progress by beaming the roof with heavy timber.

In cases of this kind the men get as near as possible to the cave-in and by the insertion of props endeavor to break off the mass of rock overhead at a certain point, thus relieving the pressure on other portions of the mine. It seems that in this instance, the efforts of Picton and his men did not prove a success, as the cave extended far beyond the danger limit and a much greater distance than where the men expected to be safe even though they retired at the first indication of a heavy fall.

This is shown by the vast area of the cave-in. As no one is left to tell the tale, the supposition is that the men were busily "timbering" when the rocky roof came tumbling down on their heads, crushing them out of semblance to humanity and putting a wall of debris between them and the mouth of the shaft 400 feet in thickness.

At first there was some hope that if the men could be reached in a reasonable time they could be saved. This was a false hope, however. The rescuing party had been in the mine only a short time when they were obliged to retreat on account of further caving.

ALL HOPE ABANDONED.

A second rescuing party, under Superintendent James W. Davis, went down the shaft, but soon came back thoroughly disheartened, and all hope of rescuing the men alive was given up.

The news of abandoned hope soon spread, and the wives and children of the men in the mine who had assembled at the mouth of the shaft expecting every moment to see their loved ones brought up alive set up a most pitiful cry of distress. Mothers rung their hands and tore their hair, and little children wept bitterly. Two of the women fainted and had to be carried away by friends. Even stout-hearted men who had gathered at the entrance to the mine, wept almost as bitterly as the fatherless children.

CYCLONE IN MISSISSIPPI.

Great Damage Done—One Small Town Entirely Wiped Out.

A storm approaching in violence to a cyclone in many respects swept over the country of Louisiana and Mississippi and left in its wake many casualties and a vast amount of destruction. The most alarming report is from Newtown, which is said to have been wiped off the face of the earth.

At Beauregard, Miss., the wind leveled a number of houses. Mr. Quarles and a child were badly wounded and Mrs. Flynne seriously. John Kelly was slightly injured.

At Alexandria, La., many thousand dollars of damage was done. The African church was blown from its foundation and is beyond repair.

A Wessona, Miss., despatch says that the cyclone struck that place between 12 and 1 o'clock and blew in a dozen houses and injured as many people more or less seriously.

The conductor on the Illinois Central train which arrived at 6 o'clock, confirms the report that Newton had been swept out of existence, but he had no details of the extent of the damage or the number of casualties, which he thinks is large.

Memphis, Tenn.—A special from Jackson, Miss., says: "A terrible cyclone passed between Martinsville and Beauregard, forty miles south of here, within a few miles of the path of the terrible cyclone in April, 1884. The cyclone was about a mile wide, and everything was leveled in its path. A great many houses were swept from their foundations, trees twisted off, fences destroyed, several persons killed and a great many seriously injured. The neighbors for miles around have gathered and are caring as best they can for the wants of the distressed.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

49TH DAY.—The Hawaiian controversy occupied the principal time of the Senate, Senator Gray opening the argument in defense of the policy of President Cleveland. Notice of a substitute to be offered to the Wilson Tariff bill was given by Mr. Gallinger, the substitute being a declaration that, in view of the widespread industrial depression, it is unwise to attempt any change in the tariff laws.

50TH DAY.—The resolution reported from the Committee of Foreign Relations declaring it unwise and inexpedient to consider further the project of annexing Hawaiian territory, was again under consideration in the Senate. Senator Gray spoke for about three hours. The resolution went over without action, and will be taken up again Wednesday, when Senators Daniel and White are to speak upon it.

51ST DAY.—A controversy between some small towns in Oklahoma Territory occupied the time of the Senate during the whole of the session. The bill went over without action.

51ST DAY.—The House bill as to railroad stations at town sites in the territories was today taken up very soon after the Senate met, and was opposed by Mr. Platt as a piece of special legislation, and, therefore, mischievous. It was eventually passed, with an amendment requiring an election in the two counties in Oklahoma that are affected by the bill, to determine the location of the county seats. All the remainder of the day's business in the Senate was transacted in secret session, and at 6 P. M. the Senate adjourned.

52D DAY.—The public proceedings in the Senate occupied half an hour's time and were mainly confined to the presentation of remonstrances against the Wilson Tariff bill. The only point outside of such routine matters was the adoption of a resolution offered by Mr. Hoar requesting the President to transmit to the Senate all reports and despatches from Mr. Willis, and especially the despatch communicating a letter from President Dole, specifying certain charges against the conduct of Mr. Willis.

House.

49TH DAY.—Consideration of the Bland Seigniorage bill in the House was deferred, and the Committee on the District of Columbia had the right of way for the disposition of local measures. The Urgency Deficiency bill, carrying $388,958, was passed. A special order for eulogies upon the late Senator Stanford, of California, was taken up, and after a number of addresses, the House adjourned as a further mark of respect.

50TH DAY.—The House spent the day in debate on the Bland seigniorage bill, the principal speeches being those by Mr. Culberson, in favor of the measure, and Mr. Coombs in opposition. Several times Mr. Bland attempted to reach an agreement for closing general debate Wednesday, with a view to securing a vote, but objection was made.

51ST DAY.—The Seigniorage bill was the sole topic of discussion in the House, and the only feature of special interest was a tilt between Messrs. Reed and Bland. During the delivery of a speech by Mr. Walker, he was subject to almost continual interruption but was assured by his questioners that his time would be extended, which was done after considerable discussion. Speeches were made in favor of the Seigniorage bill by Messrs. Stone, Bower, Sweet and Rawlins, and Messrs. Walker and Broslus, spoke against the bill.

51ST DAY.—After mentioning various times for the closing of general debate on the Seigniorage bill, Mr. Bland gave notice that Friday morning he would ask the House, by a vote, to determine some limitation to debate. The entire day was occupied in considering the bill.

52D DAY.—The session of the House was practically barren of results. Mr. Bland's efforts to secure a quorum that would support his motion to close a general debate upon his bill to coin seigniorage of the silver bullion now in the Treasury were unsuccessful, and after four votes by call of yeas and nays upon which the largest number recorded was 165, the House at 4.15, took a recess until eight o'clock for the consideration of private pension bills.

SUFFERING IN OKLAHOMA.

People Frozen to Death—A Family Murdered to Escape the Cold.

Reports of death and suffering come in from all parts of the Territory. In the Strip recently opened, the people are in a precarious condition. At Red Rock James Blount and family, consisting of a wife and two children, girls, aged 10 and 12 years, were almost frozen to death. Mrs. Fannie Spencer, a homesteader, twelve miles from Cross, was found frozen stiff. All her fuel had burned out.

Many people are still living in tents and as fuel is scarce their condition is awful. James Mulligan, living four miles south of Perry, was found frozen to death, and his partner, Harvey Newcomb, died from exposure and cold fifteen minutes after being found.

At Ponca, Mrs. Jennie Cramer and two children, Lizzie and Sallie, were discovered frozen stiff in a coyote's burrow, ten yards from their abode. Colonel Henry Melton, cowboy, was discovered dead under his horse near Newkirk.

Near Adrian two Indian pupils were found buried under a snow bank. Upon being taken to a house one of the children immediately expired. The other, however, showed signs of recovery. A report has reached Guthrie that a family named Zars, residing on a claim near Woodward, was found frozen to death, but no particulars can be obtained.

A courier from Alva, another Strip town, reports great suffering among the homesteaders near there. Over 100 head of horses and cattle were frozen, and volunteer relief committees are now scouring the country, gathering together the people and caring for them in the school houses.

Miss Jennie Johnson, a young Indian teacher, who came to Alva recently from Scranton, Pa., left her school for her boarding house. She has not been seen since. No reports have been received from other West Side towns, but it is certain the suffering is great, as the West Side people are living mostly in tents. All trains are delayed.

Word comes from Cross that Sherman Stone and family, consisting of a wife and five children, were found sitting about a stove with their throats cut from ear to ear. The following note found on a table near by Stone gives a horrible story of murder and suicide in connection with the storm:—

"Our wood is all gone; Mollie was frozen to death; the rest of us are freezing. I have killed my family and now kill myself to prevent further suffering. God have mercy on us." Stone was a homesteader and lived in in a tent.

It is thought that after the snow melts hundreds of dead settlers will be found along with remains of thousands of cattle.

PARIS IN TERROR.

Anarchist Throws a Bomb in a Crowded Cafe.

TWENTY PERSONS WOUNDED

The Great Hotel Terminus at the St. Lazare Station Racked by the Explosion—Holes Rent in the Ceiling and Floor and the Walls Cracked.

Edeon Breton, twenty-three years old, threw a bomb in the cafe of the Hotel Terminus, at the St. Lazare railway station. The bomb exploded in the middle of the room and wounded twenty persons.

An instumental concert began in the cafe, which is on the ground floor of the hotel, at 8 o'clock. Shortly before 9 o'clock a pale, thin, young man, with a light pointed beard, paid for a drink, which he had taken at a table in the middle of the room, and started to leave. When near the door he turned suddenly, drew a bomb from his coat, and threw it toward a group of persons who had sat next to him.

The bomb struck an electric light fixture, then fell on a marble table and exploded. The great hotel and station were racked by the shock. The mirrors, windows, and doors were blown to atoms. The ceiling and floor were rent, and the walls were cracked. A dense, offensive smoke filled the cafe for four minutes, and in the obscurity the bomb thrower escaped. When the smoke cleared away, five persons were found severely wounded and fifteen had slight injuries. The bomb had been filled with bullets and rough bits of iron, which had riddled the furniture and walls and inflicted most of the wounds.

After leaving the cafe the bomb-thrower started down the street on a run.

Three policemen had just passed in an omnibus when the explosion occurred. They were going on duty, and jumped to the street the moment they saw the fugitive. The young man turned on them as they called to him to stop and fired five shots. Policeman Poisson fell badly wounded in the side. Policemen Lenoir and Bigot, however, continued the pursuit, and with the help of Policeman Barbes and a waiter named Tissier, overpowered and arrested the bomb-thrower.

They took him to the police station in the Rue de Moscou, where after some hesitation, he gave his name and age. The prefect of police, M. Lauraar, chief secretary to M. Dubost, minister of the interior, and several other high officials were summoned to the station and the examination of the prisoner was begun.

Meantime, the sound of the explosion, the smoke and the cries of the wounded, had attracted a great crowd to the Hotel Terminus. Doctors, Sereno, Bouffe, and Thyum offered their services. They obtained bandages and drugs from a nearby apothecary, and dressed the wounds of the injured, some of whom had been carried to a room in the hotel, others to the drug stores in the neighborhood.

A correspondent was admitted to the Rue de Moscou police office shortly after the arrest. Breton sat handcuffed between two policemen. He showed the effects of his hasty flight and tussle with the police; otherwise he looked calm and comfortable. The removal of his outside coat had revealed a collarless flannel shirt and the general garb of a workingman. In his pockets the police had found a pair of brass knuckles, a dagger, a Swedish knife, a six-chamber revolver, a gold half louis, 2 francs, 11 sous, and a small silver locket containing a lock of brown hair tied with a ribbon. At first he refused to talk, telling the police that it was their business to find out who he was. After giving his name and age he again became silent. Eventually he added that he was a cabinet maker and had just arrived in Paris from Marseilles.

"Yes, I am an anarchist," he exclaimed irately in response to reiterated questions, "and the more of the bourgeoisie I killed the better it would please me."

The fragments of the bomb indicate that it was a tin box, perhaps a sardine box. The explosive contained a chloriatic powder.

A man who saw the capture of Breton in the street described it thus: As Policeman Poisson fell Breton stumbled, but he saved himself and almost instantly arose as the crowd of pursuers behind the other policeman came along. A woman sank dangerously wounded to the pavement. Breton continued to flourish his revolver after he had emptied it. A policeman struck him in the face violently with the flat of his sabre, and Breton fell, but only to rise and struggle fiercely when the policemen laid hands on him, it was with difficulty that the police prevented them from lynching him.

FATAL FIGHT ABOUT A ROAD.

Two Prosperous Farmers of West Virginia Killed by a Third.

Randolph Zeigler shot and instantly killed J. E. Saulter and seriously wounded Chris Brierley about one mile west of Cherry Run, W. Va. All were prosperous farmers in that locality and the owners of the finest land in Morgan county.

The dispute between Saulter and Zeigler, who owned adjoining tracts, arose over a small piece of roadway which both claimed. About dark Saulter and Brierley attempted to drive over the disputed throughfare and were met by Zeigler and his son. An altercation took place and several blows were exchanged.

Zeigler at last became so enraged that he drew his revolver and shot Saulter through the heart, killing him instantly. He then turned on Brierly and sent a bullet through his shoulder. The two men, one dead and the other apparently bleeding to death from the wound, were left lying on the road.

Zeigler and his son drove at once to Berkeley Springs and gave themselves up to the sheriff of Morgan county. Mr. Zeigler's son who is only a youth is not implicated in the affair, but is held in jail with his father.

The presidential election in Brazil will occur on March 1. Peixoto is not a candidate. Martial law will cease on February 26.

CABLE SPARKS.

The French flag has been hoisted at Holfcavoly, adjoining Siberia.

It is reported that a change in the personnel of the Italian embassy in Washington is to be made soon.

Small pox has broken out aboard the American gunboat Concord at Yokohama. Three men have been attacked so far.

President Prexoto has offered to pardon private soldiers of the insurgent forces who apply for clemency within two months.

Advices from Japan state that the Japanese steamship Kotyo Maree is missing, and is believed to have been wrecked, with the loss of sixty-three persons.

Fifty one sealing vessels are on their way to the hunting grounds. Of these thirty-four cleared for the Asiatic side and fifteen for the British Columbia coast.

The north wing of Duncombe House, Hemsley, Yorkshire, the historic seat of the Earls of Feversham, was burned. A quantity of valuable antique tapestry was destroyed.

A campaign against the rebellious Yaqui Indians of Northern Mexico is being organized by Gen. Luis E. Torres, who expects to completely break the power of this troublesome tribe.

The Pope has accorded an extraordinary jubilee to France, to extend from Easter to Christmas. The occasion is the fifteenth centenary of the baptism of Clovis, King of the Franks.

Five thousands strikers from the Nizhnee iron works, in the Ural mountains, Russia, engaged in riots recently, which were so desperate that several persons were killed by the troops before order could be restored.

Gen. Martinez Campos, the Spanish envoy, has been received by the Sultan of Morocco, who has made a speech in public and declared his intention of administering exemplary punishment to the Riffs. This is the first time in centuries that a Sultan of Morocco has spoken in public.

AN ANARCHIST BLOWN UP.

Horribly Mutilated By An Explosive He Was Carrying.

A loud explosion was heard just after nightfall by the keepers of Greenwich Park, London, Eng., about six miles from London Bridge. A hasty search led to the discovery of a man, mutilated and groaning with pain, on the hilltop, near the observatory. His legs were shattered. One arm had been blown from the body, and he had been almost completely disemboweled. As soon as he became conscious of the keeper's presence he begged them to help him or kill him. He became insensible within five minutes, and ten minutes after being carried to the Seamen's Hospital he died. English and French papers found in the man's pockets showed that he was Martial Pourdin, a foreign Anarchist. A peculiar powder in a package, which he had carried with him, was not recognized by the police, and it has been sent to government experts for analysis.

A hurried investigation of Pourdin's life in London goes to show that he was a member of a dangerous Anarchist conspiracy, whose full details can be known only after careful police work. He was one of the foreign refugees, and is believed to have been in London but a few months. He and his colleagues frequented the notorious Autonomie Club in Grafton street, Tottenham Court road, and there, it is supposed, they hatched the plot which Pourdin was to help them execute by his contemplated act in Greenwich. The increasing activity of the Autonomie Club has been noticed recently by the police. Detectives have been watching the clubhouse constantly, as well as a nearby house in Windmill street, where many of the Anarchist refugees have lodged.

The occupants of this house have been recently in constant communication with Anarchists on the Continent. Emile Henry, who threw the bomb in the cafe of the Hotel Terminus, has visited them within the last year, and he is believed to have obtained from them the explosives which he used in his bomb. The lodgers in the Windmill street house apparently discovered a few days ago, that they were watched, and several of them vanished on the morning after the explosion under the Hotel Terminus.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Rear Admiral John L. Warden, commander of the Monitor in its famous Merrimac fight, is one of the conspicuous figures on Washington streets on fine days.

Mrs. Charles E. Peake, formerly an actress of considerable renown, has assumed the role of evangelist and is conducting a series of successful revivals in San Francisco.

M. E. A. Martel, a Frenchman, has discovered that the underground rivers in the Adelsberg grotto and vicinity can be explored in safety and that the whole length of the underground passages are not less than ten miles.

Dr. J. H. Houser, of Indianapolis, has written to Queen Lil, offering her terms for a lecturing tour through the United States.

Signals used at night by ships at sea were invented by Miss Martha J. Caston, who, at an advanced age, is living in Washington.

Mrs. Stanner, otherwise known as John Strange Winter, the author of "Bootles' Baby," is not only a successful but an industrious story teller. The military flavor in her novels comes from her association with the army. Her father, Rev. H. B. Palmer, was before he took orders, in the Royal Artillery.

Lieut. Lucian Young, U. S. N., is the wit of the navy. He came from the Blue Grass State. While dining once with an aristocratic family he drank some very rare and costly old Madeira wine. A moment afterward he turned to his host and said: "I am from the Blue Grass country, have you a bit of good whiskey to take the taste of that stuff out of my mouth?"

Philip D. Armour is a man of vast resources. A few months ago an attempt was made by a grain corner to squeeze him. His own granaries were full and the combination refused to let him have a square inch of space in their elevators. Armour had 3,000,000 bushels of wheat to place, and thirty days in which to do it. He sent for his builder, told him what he wanted and in twenty-eight days the largest and finest grain elevator in Chicago had been erected and the grain stored in it.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

It is reported in Harrisburg that Colonel Thomas G. Sample, Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in Pennsylvania, has made affidavit that he was offered $1200 to vote for Boiling Springs as the site for the Soldiers' Orphan School.

The dead body of a young man was found in a swamp at Upper Darby has not yet been identified. The authorities believe it to be a case of suicide.

The Delaware County School Directors' Association met in Media.

The Delaware County Republican Executive Committee at a meeting in Chester fixed May 10 as the date for the county convention.

Rescuers at work in the Gaylord mine near Plymouth did not make much headway. Several times they had to flee to avoid being crushed by falling rock and coal. It is generally believed that the thirteen men entombed are dead.

Probable tariff changes have led to a disagreement between the Almalgamated Association and the Association of Iron and Sheet Steel Manufacturers.

Judge Simonton heard argument at Harrisburg to test the eligibility of Captain Skinner as a member of the Soldiers' Orphans School Commission.

The Continental Construction Company, of New York, has filed a claim of $18,500 against Altoona, for damages alleged to have been sustained by their failure to secure the contract for building the new $220,000 impounding dam at Kittanning Point. The Water Commissioners had awarded the contract to the firm and afterward Council rescinded the action of the commissioners and ordered them to advertise for new bids. The communication sent to the Mayor states that if the claim is not paid in thirty days suit will be entered to recover the amount.

At a Free Methodist meeting at New Brighton, Mrs. Herman Mason went into a trance and remained in that condition for three hours. When she recovered she said that no tongue could tell the ecstatic joy of being with Jesus. She said she did not receive a revelation, but said the devil was with her all the time, trying to get her away from Jesus, and that he is thus with every soul after its departure from the body. Mrs. Mason has been a member of the Presbyterian Church for fourteen years, and is a very intelligent and modest lady. The Free Methodists are greatly excited over the matter.

More than two-score of witnesses testified at Mifflintown in the Carpenter murder trial on the part of the State. It was shown that the prisoner had repeatedly made threats against his father, but as yet only circumstantial evidence of his guilt has been adduced.

The report of the State Treasurer shows that the State of Pennsylvania is in a most excellent financial condition, it practically having no debt and a large cash balance to its credit. The gross debt amounts to $8,288,-161 and the net debt to $2,404,916.67.

Congressman Stone, in an interview at Pittsburg, said he was not a candidate for Governor and that a majority of the people of the State are undoubtedly in favor of General Hastings.

Joseph Baldecheck, one of the alleged Mansfield rioters, was acquitted of the charge by a Pittsburg jury.

Clement Wallace was caught in the shafting of the Milton Nail Works and hurled to death.

Murderer Sayards became violent at Carlisle, and was put in irons.

Dissensions have closed the new Greek Church at Reading and the priest, Father Mitrovico, has been forced to resign.

Fire broke out at Miners Mills near Wilkes-Barre and fanned by the wind destroyed several houses. The whole town was threatened.

Burglars broke into the hardware store of John M. Laird, on Washington street, Huntingdon. After ransacking the store they proceeded to the cellar and ignited a fire in close proximity to a large amount of kerosene, powder and cartridges, after which they decamped. The flames were discovered before an explosion took place, but the firemen worked at the peril of their lives before it was extinguished. This is the fifth time Mr. Laird's store has been robbed within the last few months.

A 14-year old son of James Kutz, a well-known citizen of Allentown, stole $140 from his father. After missing the money, the latter at once surmised that the theft was committed by the boy. Knowing also that he was a dime novel fiend and that the height of his ambition was to slaughter Indians, Mr. Kutz at once went to the depot and caught the youngster in the act of buying a ticket. Although young Kutz stoutly denied having taken the money upon being searched over $100 were found in his pockets.

South Bethlehem's new municipal building is completed and it was tendered to the building committee of town council by the contractor. The handsome structure, wherein are borough offices and public market, was erected at a cost of $36,000, not including the price of the building lot, which was purchased for $5,000.

The Reading station at Silver Brook Junction was broken into by thieves. They were expert cracksmen and after drilling the safe blew it open. The agent, who also conducts the express business, upon leaving the office took the precaution to carry nearly all money's home with him. On this account the thieves were poorly paid for their work. Considerable money had been taken in and this fact, it seems, was known to the robbers. There is no clue to their identity.

A gang of burglars entered the residence of James Bixler at Lewisburg, a toll gate keeper, and pointing a revolver at his head as he lay in bed, compelled him to give them $100, all the money he had in the house. They then left after firing three shots in the air from the front porch. The millinery store of J. Harvey was also robbed during the night, and the same gang is supposed to have perpetrated both crimes. Harvey's loss will reach $500.

Thirteen miners are imprisoned in the Gaylord mine near Plymouth by a big cave-in. It is feared they cannot be saved.

Miss Jennie Boyle, of South Heberton, was injured by the explosion of a cartridge in the kitchen stove.

THE SEASONS.

Four babies lay in their cradles new
Beginning to think of "What shall I do
The world to brighten and beautify."
The Spring baby first said, "Let me try."

So she put on a dress of freshest green,
With trimmings the loveliest ever seen—
Trimmings of tulips and hyacinths rare
And trailing arbutus looped everywhere.

"How perfectly beautiful," Summer said;
"But wait till you see my dress of red
And darker green with golden spots,
Trimmed with roses and pinks and forget-me-nots."

"Pooh!" said Autumn, "my dress will be
A more substantial one, you'll see;
With skirt of finest and yellowest wheat,
A girdle of grapes and squash turban neat."

Then Winter came silently tripping along
Chaunting softly a Christmas song,
In a pure white dress with jewels spread,
Holding a basket of books on his head.

Poems and stories and pictures were there
Of the Christ child, the yule log, of folk lore rare,
"I am not in bright colors," he said, with a smile,
"But the long winter evenings my gifts here beguile."

—[Helen Adelaide Ricker.

AUNT JEAN'S ROMANCE.

BY BESSIE MAY TOBIN.

And to think! I really hated the idea of going. When Aunt Caroline's letter came inviting me, mamma thought it would be rude if I did not accept the invitation, as she expressed a sincere desire to see me. But, for my part, I had always heard it was the dullest place in Christendom; and if it hadn't been that mamma really insisted, I don't think I would have budged in that direction, Aunt Caroline's displeasure notwithstanding.

But I went finally.

It was a queer little village. The houses, trees—everything—seemed so low, I mean, near to the ground, as if all were young, but might grow taller in time.

Aunt Caroline's house was the largest in town, except one that was next door to it; and which was in every point its counterpart and facsimile. The two houses were exactly alike, and with only a brick wall dividing them.

Even the vines and roses on the front porch were alike, as if each had been planned in exact similitude of the other.

Both houses were in the suburbs of the village, and both had a pretty lawn in front.

Aunt Caroline received me cordially enough; but I took to Aunt Jean at once. I never did truly love Aunt Caroline. She was so tall and forbidding. Nobody knew her age, but I supposed it to be a long way into 50. She was a typical old maid. Aunt Jean, on the contrary, was all that is sweet and lovable. Rather short and plump, sweet and fair, with dimples in her cheeks, and the daintiest little plump white hands.

There was nothing so sweet as Aunt Jean's face, and nothing so sad. Yes; Aunt Jean was an old maid, too, but she didn't look it; for she was certainly the gentlest, sweetest creature in the world.

It struck me as somewhat singular that all the windows and blinds on the side of the house next its twin sister were invariably drawn in or pulled down; and neither my aunts nor any of the servants ever mentioned the next-door neighbor, or seemed to be in any way conscious that there was a house on the other side of the brick wall.

That there were inmates to it I knew, for I had seen people on the piazzas and in the garden, notably a very good-looking young man.

One day I boldly put the question to my aunts as to the name and condition of our neighbors; but I was silenced so peremptorily and unsatisfactorily by Aunt Caroline, and saw such a painful expression come to my Aunt Jean's face that I dared not press the subject further, yet determined to get at the bottom of the mystery, for it was a mystery, by some means of my own making.

I disliked to question the servants, feeling a delicacy in so doing, but bided my time until something should turn up to unfold the secret.

I had been there about three weeks, when one day I took a book and went down into the orchard to read. I was thrown upon my own resources for entertainment, outside my two aunts' society. I really enjoyed chatting with Aunt Jean—for, thus far, I had met none of the young people of the village, which I thought was rather strange.

The truth was—I found out later—that my Aunt Caroline's sharp tongue had made her unpopular; and Aunt Jean was so sad and timid that it was very seldom anybody ever came to the house.

Well, this particular morning I took a book into the orchard, and finding a very "shadie nooke" where a huge old elm tree stood right up against the wall, making a very pleasant seat with a back to it, I climbed upon the wall, and, deliciously ensconced in the "shadie nooke," I gave myself up to the luxury of an interesting story.

It wasn't a very romantic thing to do, if a natural one, but after a half hour or so I got drowsy and fell asleep against the old elm tree, and presently my book tumbled out of my hand, and of course on the wrong side of the wall. I woke with a start—first, to bless heaven that I had not gone over myself, and then to conclude that it was a most distressing piece of ill luck that my book should be over in the enemy's yard and no means at hand by which to get it back. At this juncture I had the breath taken out of me by a stone that came crashing through the branches within six inches of my head. I scrambled to my knees as best I could in a kind of dazed fashion, to see the good-looking young man not twenty yards away, standing stockstill and covered with confusion. It truly isn't a usual thing in polite society for a young gentleman to throw stones at a young lady. At first he was tongue-tied; then he hurried on to beg a thousand pardons and to explain that he had only seen my head moving between the branches and thought it was a—cat. Mind you, a cat. A yellow cat, too, I suppose, for my hair is yellow. A cat, he said, for which he entertained a most murderous antipathy—a regular ribalder that had in truth been disturbing both our dreams nightly for some time. Then we began to laugh about it, and it wasn't long before he was on the wall by my side and we were chatting away like old cronies.

It was a little improper, I admit, but you know a starving man will not likely refuse a dainty morsel given him, and I was ready to die from loneliness.

Well, after that the old elm tree got to be a regular trysting place, and very soon—but this is Aunt Jean's romance, not mine.

Walter Fairfax was his name. He had come to study medicine with his uncle, Dr. John Fairfax, the owner, and besides himself the only occupant of the next door house. The old gentleman, I inferred from what he said, had in a measure adopted him.

After a good while, with considerable trepidation, I put a few questions to him relative to the feud existing between the two families, and found that he knew as little and was as curious about it as myself.

We soon began to compare ourselves to the Capulets and Montagues; and he said if he was Romeo I must be—but there I go again.

Well, it soon came to this, that Walter loved me and I loved Walter, and we admitted as much to each other and had come to the conclusion that things couldn't go on in this unsettled, unsatisfactory way. Walter insisted upon coming over and speaking to my aunts about it, and when he would take no refusal I promised to mention the subject to my aunts myself. It was a most absurd state of things, and I was determined to get at the bottom of the trouble. I knew that for some reason any allusion made respecting our neighbor was painful, really distressing to Aunt Jean, so I made up my mind to unbosom myself one afternoon when Aunt Jean had gone out by questioning Aunt Caroline regardless of consequences. This I did. I went to her room and found her alone. Aunt Jean had gone for a walk, and without preamble I let it off.

You will not believe me when I tell you the old lady fainted outright. Well, she did; and such a time I hope I will never have again. But I got the secret. It seemed that long ago, when they were young, Aunt Jean and the old doctor over the way had been lovers, but that a few weeks before the marriage the old fellow had just quietly walked off and jilted Aunt Jean, which almost broke her heart; and for no rhyme or reason that anybody could see had, indeed, stayed off until the last few years, when he suddenly came back one day, and had been at home ever since, for which Aunt Caroline had sworn a vendetta against him and every remote connection of his.

Of course it was very bad for him, and I felt very indignant, but I could not help it, nor yet could Walter; so when Aunt Caroline quietly forbade me ever to speak to Walter again I simply told her I could not and I would not make any such promise. She seemed to regard my loyalty to Walter as the most unprecedented ingratitude and bad faith on my part, and told me plainly that she would write at once to mamma to explain, and upon receipt of mamma's letter I was to pack up and put out for home.

Of course I went straight to Walter, waiting at the old trysting-tree, and wept away my wrath and indignation in his comforting arms. He consoled me by saying that he would come to my home to see mamma about it, and felt sure that he could make it plain to her that he was in no way accountable for what his uncle might have done. He said also that in three months he would be 21, when he would come into some property of his own and—who would think this was Aunt Jean's romance?

Aunt Caroline after this kept such a sharp eye on me that it was almost impossible ever to get a meeting with Walter. But we wrote letters every day and put them into a crack in the wall, which made a nice little post-office.

But the days sped by and mamma's letter came. I did not think it was in mamma to be so cruel and hard-hearted. There is no use to tell you all she said. It was what Aunt Caroline wanted her to say, and it meant that I was never again to have anything to do with Walter, and she said I was to come straight home. Of course all this was kept from Aunt Jean, but I had the greatest mind to tell. The only thing that restrained me was that I hated so to mention the subject to her, hated so the idea of hurting her.

It was the afternoon before the day on which I was to be shipped home in disgace, when I walked out quietly right before Aunt Caroline's eyes and went down into the orchard to meet Walter. Why she didn't follow I can't see. I guess I looked so sad she was afraid to inflame me any further.

When I got to the elm tree I was surprised to find that Walter was not there. I waited awhile and still he didn't come, so I went to the wall postoffice to see if he had put in a letter. At first I didn't notice anything, but after a while I saw what seemed to be a note poked down into a crack in the broken bricks, almost out of sight and reach. I tugged at it a while, and when I did bring it to light, I found it to be an old, faded, yellow letter that looked like it might be a half century old, and to my absolute surprise it was addressed in a big, manly hand to my Aunt Jean. Evidently this postoffice was not entirely our own. Walter came while I was gazing at the letter, climbed over the wall and was by my side before I was aware of his approach.

He took the letter, scrutinized it, turned it over, as if he could read through the thick envelope, read and reread the address, and—all at once—we both got the idea together. We gazed into each other's eyes.

"Bess, suppose——? It might be——"

"I know it!" I said conclusively. "There's not a doubt about it. Walter, don't you budge from here until I come back," and I walked straight back into the house and to Aunt Jean's room, and delivered her the letter.

Dear Aunt Jean. At the first sight of the handwriting she fell a-fainting like an aspen leaf, and—well, when I went back to Walter I carried an answer to that letter. I don't know what it was; not much, I know, only a few words; but Walter took them to the old gentleman, and——

Aunt Caroline had to go to bed. It was too much for her to take in all at once, so she didn't see what Walter and I did. She didn't see the big blessed old Dr. Fairfax walk straight into the sitting-room where Aunt Jean was, and take her into his strong arms right there before us. No. And she didn't see the light in dear Aunt Jean's pretty blue eyes, and the sweetest blush in her pretty soft cheeks. Yes; that was the trouble—the letter that never came. Two proud, loving hearts kept apart all those years.

The window blinds are not kept down now, but there is a little gate between the two yards and a well-marked path. There are vines climbing on both sides of the wall, clasping and kissing it in a most loving fashion.

And if this is really Aunt Jean's romance I think I might add that I did not go home quite so soon as expected, and I hope you will excuse my saying that Walter has a good practice now, and we are going to be married in the fall, and live in the very dear, little, old, pokey village that I hated so at first.—[Detroit Free Press.

A WATER-SPOUT IN THE WAY

Narrow Escape of a Vessel in the West Indies.

From an article in Scribner ("On Piratical Seas") which describes a merchant's voyages to the West Indies we make this extract:

We perceived to the right of us the dark clouds in motion at a great distance, and under them a peculiarly formed pyramid which seemed to connect the clouds and the ocean. During the space of nearly half an hour it approached nearer and nearer toward us, in a direction precisely in a line across our vessel. This was a water-spout of the largest class, and caused much apprehension for our safety. I even heard our oldest sailor, Hugh, who was at the helm, make use of the following expression, while the tobacco-juice was trickling from the corners of his mouth: "I have seen many a water-spout, but I'll be blowed if I ever saw one coming so straight on board as this."

During this half-hour we still remained in a perfect calm, the water-spout bringing the wind along with it. We did not spend our time in idle conjecture, but endeavored if possible to avert the impending calamity. It had been stated that a sudden concussion of the air would break the connection of water between the cloud and the sea, and so disperse the descending column before it reached a solid obstacle. I had a large fowling-piece on board which I determined to load and discharge repeatedly in the direction of the water-spout at the proper time. Unfortunately, however, my powder was in my large trunk, stowed away between decks in such a manner that every effort to get at it failed, and I lost the opportunity to test the efficacy of this experiment. At length the moment of our trial drew near. The water-spout passed across us a few yards ahead of our bows, and was rent asunder by our jib-boom, so that the great weight of the water fell on the surface of the sea. Nevertheless, the concussion and turmoil created by the bursting so close upon us was so great, that our vessel went spinning around for some minutes like a block in a boiling kettle, and we were completely immersed in a spray of water and a blast of wind,

A Test of Sobriety.

A London paper gives the following test of sobriety: Gentlemen who have put an enemy into their mouths are recommended to try a very simple test for the purpose of finding out whether their brains have been stolen. They must stand erect with their eyes closed, and if they can perform this feat for a brief period they may come to the conclusion that they are all right.

White writing paper was first made in England in 1580, at Dartford

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

No Meaningless Name—Reasonable—Plenty of Bills—Brazilian Shooting, Etc., Etc.

NO MEANINGLESS NAME.

Dealer—Here's a cigar I'd like you to try.

Customer—What's the name of it?

Dealer—The Genuine Success.

Customer—I've tried it. It's well named. It doesn't end in smoke.—[Truth.

REASONABLE.

Should you dje, are you opposed to my remarrying?

He—No.

She—Why not?

He—Why should I be solicitous about the welfare of a fellow I'll never know?—[Life.

PLENTY OF BILLS.

Burglar (gruffly)—Your money or your life!

Jones (sleepily)—You'll find some bills in the drawer there. They are all in but the butcher's. I might send you that. Good night.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRAZILIAN SHOOTING.

Brazil is death on maidens now,
And it is shown by this,
That every time they shoot down there
They always shoot amiss.
—[Detroit Free Press.

PROBABLY NOT.

Practical Father—Has that young man who wants to marry you any money?

Romantic Miss—Money! He gave me a cluster diamond ring studded with pearls.

Practical Father—Yes, I know. Has he any money left?—[New York Weekly.

TIRED OF RETAIL METHODS.

First Train-wrecker—Great haul we made yesterday, wasn't it?

Second Train-wrecker—I should say so! With a little more luck like that we could buy a controlling interest in the road, and wreck the whole blamed thing at once.—[Puck.

HAD A PROPERTY VALUE.

Mrs. Gadd—I'm glad to hear you say that Mr. Tillinghast didn't marry Miss Landin for her money. She's such a thoroughly nice girl that she deserves to be married for love, even if she is an heiress.

Mr. Skidds—No, Tillinghast didn't marry her for her money, but for her real estate.—[Truth.

NOT ALL SOUL.

"That girl's all soul," so I heard them say,
When the beautiful maiden passed us by;
But I took a different view next day
When I saw her tackle a hot mince pie.—[New York Press.

PORKOPOLIAN PERPLEXITY.

"Who is that man over there? His face seems familiar."

"That's the German Count you married—the one who—"

"No; it isn't."

"You're right. It's the French Baron you—"

"Why, no! That's that horrible American I married—plain John Smith. Umph!"—[Hello.

NEEDED PUFFING.

Prima Donna—Did you get the new waist with the puffed sleeves?

Maid—No, ma'am.

Prima Donna—Then I wont go on to-night. How do you expect a prima donna to get along without puffs?—[Hello.

UNDERSTOOD.

Cobbs—Does Funning's humor amuse the public!

Hobbs—Yes; his paragraphs are always regarded as jokes on him.

AN EXPLANATION.

Maude—Why does Chollie Softly always say "I don't think so," for I think not?"

Hester—Because, dear, Chollie never thinks.

THE EDITOR LOVED HIM.

Mr. Winks—Mr. Editor, Mr. Blinks is dead, but as he and you were not on very good terms, I am afraid that you will not give the obituary notice that he deserves, and——

Editor (enthusiastically)—Oh, yes, I will; I'll give him the very best send-off I can possibly write, for he was one of nature's noblemen.

Mr. Winks—Well, that's good; but what makes you praise him up so when you knew him to be your enemy?

Editor—Because out of two hundred callers at my office during the cold weather of last week he was the only one that closed the door.

LIKE MOST OF US.

Yellowly—You're looking well this morning, Rrownly.

Brownly—I'm feeling well, too. I own a farm in Pennsylvania and coal has just been discovered on it.

Y.—Lucky fellow! I wish some could be discovered in my coal cellar.—[New York Press.

STYLE COSTS.

Mrs. Squills—Isn't $40 a pretty large bill for the two or three visits you made Mr. Bilby?

Dr. Squills—No, it's just right, for Bilby. I told him he had the grip—which he had. He insisted it was "la grippe." This bill of $40 will cure him entirely of the "la grippe" habit.—[Chicago Tribune.

A COMMON EFFECT.

"Do you think," said Willie Washington, "that it actually hurts a man to be hit with one of Cupid's arrows?"

"No," replied Belle Pepperton, "as a rule he merely becomes senseless for a time."

IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

"There is but one kind of rock that grows," said the professor. "Can any of you mention it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the student from Dublin; "the sham-rock."—[Vogue.

A VERY UNCOMMON CASE.

The Daughter—I hear papa grumbling again this morning, mother. What is he grumbling about?

The Mother—He is grumbling, my dear, because he cannot find anything to grumble about.—[New York Press.

A FRUGAL MAN.

Miss Muggles—I don't like Dr. Pennysave a bit.

Miss Mugges—Why not?

Miss Muggles—You know he was called in when I was sick and then he began to call regularly. After I refused him he itemized each of those calls in his bill as professional visits.

A SYMPTOM.

Shalleigh—I hear Booby's wife was once a servant.

Shilleigh—I shouldn't wonder. She's dreadfully haughty.—[Town Topics.

A WILLING WORKER.

Gent—What do you want?

Tramp—Work.

Gent—What kind of work?

Tramp—Work for my jaws. I haven't had a full meal for a week.—[Detroit Free Press.

CORRECT.

"Pa, what is meant by a contingency fee?"

"It's a case in which there isn't the slightest contingency of anybody but the lawyers getting any money."—[Hallo.

A SUGGESTION.

"What will drive a man to drink quicker than a sharp tongued woman?"

"Did you ever try a broiled salt mackerel?"—[New York Press.

THE ONE WHO GOT LEFT.

She—Miss Carrie told me the other day that she expected you to propose that night. Did you get left?

He—No; she got left. I didn't propose.—[Truth.

UNJUSTLY ACCUSED.

He—I assure you I would never dare to rob those sweet lips of a kiss.

She—You hypocrite. Didn't you attempt it last night?

He—Never! Far from intending to rob you of a kiss, I was trying to give you one.—[Truth.

ADMIRATION.

Clara—What a beautiful complexion you have!

Maude (much pleased)—Do you think so?

Clara (enthusiastically)—Yes, indeed. It's so natural.—[Truth.

MONEY NEEDED ON BOTH SIDES.

Old Lawyer—It won't pay you to try to collect that debt.

Young Lawyer—But it is valid, and the debtor is wealthy.

Old Lawyer—But the creditor has nothing.—[Town Topics.

CURED.

Frank—Did Maude finally break off her engagement with George because he went to the Keely cure?

May—Oh, no; but after his return he broke it off.—[Town Topics.

MAKING PROGRESS.

"How are you getting along learning to operate your type-writer?"

"First-rate. I can almost read some of the things I write."

HE WAS NOT FRANK.

"Do you know," said Cholly, "that I have verwy fwequently thought of lots of clevah things."

"Then," she replied earnestly, "I should prefer that we become strangers."

"Why?"

"Because I do not feel that it is wise for me to cultivate the society of one whose nature is so deceptive."

A TREASURE.

"Well, I haven't changed cooks in the six years of my married life," said Mrs. Gazzam, after the ladies had been discussing the flitsome hired girl.

"What a treasure you must have!" they chorussed.

"Yes," assented Mrs. Gazzam; "I do my cooking myself."—[Harper's Bazar.

Value of the Germ Theory.

The germ theory of disease has been turned to practical applications of the most varied nature, and of the most far-reaching importance to every people under the sun. Pointing to the marvelous discoveries of recent years in the origin and development of disease, in an address before the International Medical Association, John Simon, a very high medical authority, said: "I venture to say that in the records of human industry it would be impossible to point to work of more promise to the world than these various contributions to the knowledge of disease and of its cure and prevention." This wonderful germ theory owes its origin to the study of the purely scientific question of spontaneous generation. The study of the great questions of heredity, now occupying so much attention among biologists, will surely lead, sooner or later, to practical applications of no less moment to the human race than those based on the germ theory of disease.—[Worthington's Magazine.

HUNTING WITH THE CHETAH.

An Indian Sport More Than Two Thousand Years Old.

The Century contains an article on "Hunting with the Chetah," a sport which has been known for more than 2,000 years. It is still sometimes practised in India.

The chetah, commonly known as the hunting leopard, is taken, bound in a wagon, to the scene of the sport. When his prey is sighted and the wagon has been brought sufficiently near, the animal is loosed from his bonds. The following is an extract from the Century article:

In a few minutes, that to our anxious minds seemed interminable, we managed to diminish the distance to the requisite point, and again the straps were liberated. The hood was then slipped from the chetah's head. He saw the animals at once; his body quivered all over with excitement, the tail straightened, and the hackles on his shoulders stood erect, while his eyes gleamed, and he strained at the cord, which was held short. In a second it was unfastened, there was a yellow streak in the air, and the chetah was crouching low some yards away. In this position, and taking advantage of a certain unevenness of the ground which gave him cover, he stealthily crept forward toward a buck that was feeding some distance away from the others. Suddenly this antelope saw or scented his enemy, for ne was off like the wind. He was, however, too late; the chetah had been too quick for him. All there was to be seen was a flash, as the supreme rush was made. This movement of the chetah is said to be, for the time it lasts, the quickest thing in the animal world, far surpassing the speed of a race-horse. Certainly it surprised all of us, who were intently watching the details of the scene being enacted in our view. The pace was so marvelously great that the chetah actually sprang past the buck, although by this time the terrified animal was fairly stretched out at panic speed. This overshooting the mark by the chetah had the effect of driving the antelope, which swerved off immediately from his line, into running round in a circle, with the chetah on the outside.

The tongas were galloped up, and the excitement of the occupants can hardly be described. In my eagerness to see the finish, I jumped off and took to running, but the hunt was soon over, for before I could get quite up, the chetah got close to the buck, and with a spring at his haunches, brought him to the ground. The leopard then suddenly released his hold, and sprang at his victim's throat, throwing his prey over on its back, where it was held when we arrived at the spot. The chetah was then crouching low, sucking the blood from the jugular vein, while tenaciously clinging with his mouth to the antelope's throat. The buck gave only a few spasmodic jerks and appeared to be dead, though probably not so in reality, but only paralyzed by fear. One of the men stooped down and plunged a knife into the buck's neck close to the spot where the chetah still held fast. This *coup de grace* not only terminated the poor thing's existence, but caused the blood to flow freely, which one of the men proceeded to catch in a large wooden bowl with a long handle, that he had brought for the purpose. When this was full, the hood was thrust over the chetah's eyes, his fetters were replaced, and he was ultimately induced to let go his hold of the antelope by the bowl of steaming hot blood being slipped under his nose. Into this dainty reward for his trouble he at once plunged his head, and with ferocious eagerness lapped up the whole of it.

An Extraordinary Fish Story.

The Reading (Penn.) Herald tells one of the most extraordinary fish stories that has appeared recently, and tells it as a sober fact. The hero of the tale was a Mr. Eckenrode, of that town, and the scene of his exploit the Tulpehocken creek, where he was fishing for eels. It says that there is a variety of eel to be found in that stream called the tandem eel, which is accustomed to travel in single file, about six inches apart, and to preserve that distance with great exactness. If one shoots ahead too rapidly the one following him immediately grasps him by the tail, in order to draw him back to his proper place in the line. They appear to have a remarkable instinct for distance, and the variation of an inch will cause the rear eel to exercise his authority to put the brakes on the one ahead. While Mr. Eckenrode was fishing he hooked one of the travelers, a very remarkable circumstance, as they seldom bite while migrating. As soon as he hooked it he, of course, gave a haul on the line, which caused this particular eel to shoot ahead. He was immediately grasped by the one following, and as that one likewise shot ahead the next one did the same, so that when Mr. Eckenrode began to haul out he found a solid rope of eels. Dropping his rod and line he grasped the living rope and began to haul in hand over hand. He kept hauling in and pulling up the eels until he was utterly exhausted, when he was obliged to stop and cut the connection. He quickly ran for assistance, and a number of the neighbors came to help him take care of his rare catch. When they were all gathered up and loaded on wagons it was found that he had 875 pounds. About $50 worth were sent to the Reading market and the rest were distributed among his neighbors.

Five thousand words are daily sent over the cable connecting Australia and Europe.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 22

FAILURE OF THE HOME MARKET.

There is no one thing that has received more attention or has been advocated more earnestly by protectionists than a home market for all the products of the United States. It has been the desire of all the protectionists to have and to hold this market exclusively, but while from campaign stump and legislative seat the high fariff leaders have spoken in favor of this market it has never been secured to home producers and they know it never will be and that high tariff, even a prohibitory tariff, cannot create a home market in which all our products can be sold.

Every dollar's worth of domestic goods exported is a dollar's worth cannot find a home market and must be sold abroad. For thirty years the laborers for a home market have been toiling for it and have succeeded only in obtaining fat profits for manufacturers and sugar growers. The farmers, who suffer most for want of a home market or any market, have not been benefitted by the labors of those who represent them in congress. There are now many farmers who cannot sell their grain except at a very low price, and some not at any price. Where is the home market that Republicans have for so many years been promising them and upon the strength of which they have cast Republican votes? Republicans know well that such a market cannot be provided but there is something fetching in the idea of a home market and they succeed in catching votes with it.

If high tariffs were pushed to the utmost limit they could not create a home market because we produce more than we consume. Our manufactures and our agriculture have been so fully developed that every man produces much more than he can consume. When the wants of our people are satisfied we have a large surplus and would continue to have it if not a cent's worth of imports were permitted to pass the custom house. No tariff law and no tricks of legislation can dispose of this. The home market, in which are as many producers as purchasers. cannot consume it. All of this surplus must secure a market elsewhete or never be sold.

After thirty years of high tariff what was the culmination of the practice of protection and the theory of a home market? Exports constantly increased and in 1892 reached more than a million dollars. The "balance of trade," which protectionists talk of so much, is greatest when the home market is inadequate and exports therefore largest. All the high tariff that can be piled upon imports cannot sell in this country all of our domestic products.

THE swindler is still after the farmer. Farmer John Groit paid sharpers $6,692 for two bricks in Toledo. He thought they were gold. This is as bad as the oats swindle.

SINCE the advent of the Wilson bill fifty charters of incorporation for various industries and enterprises, have been granted by the state department at Harrisburg. This don't look as if tariff reform was going to play smash.

PAUL Jones, of Boston, made a bet that he could begin life in a state of nature, discarding all personal property, even clothes, and in a year have $5,000 to his credit. In twelve hours at the outside from the time of making the bet Mr. Jones had covered his nakedness after a fashion and had accumulated a cash surplus of $1.43. This should be encouragement enough to the unemployed and to every man who has a stake to raise. What Jones has done other men may do. With $1.43 to the good and with the cumulative power of money, when wisely invested, who shall say that Mr. Jones will not have his $5,000 at the expiration of the year? Elderly Indianians will remember a once famous lawyer who at least twice in his life divested himself of all his possessions, once starting across the Pacific ocean with nothing of value save his steamer ticket, and who, in each instance, after some time spent in earning his living by manual labor, resumed his profession in a strange country with immediate success. In fact, if the history of many wealthy and distinguished Americans is studied it will be found that many have made a start in the world with nothing and have done all that Mr. Jones proposes to do.

LYNN, Mass., is the seat of great American industries. All the shoe manufactories of Lynn are running on full time with large orders. This is one of the advantages of free raw material. Other factories of the same city, employing large numbers of men, have also recommenced work. The New England cotton mills are pushed to their utmost, and the press reports for this week of the metal trades show improved conditions. The production and shipment of coke from the Connellsville region, an important trade sign, has taken an upward bound. Production for the first time since last July nears the 100,000-ton mark, and there was a considerable increase of shipments. Carry the news to McKinley and Grow.

THAT there should be a case of death by starvation, in the city of Johnstown, with wheat down to 60 cents, is almost incredible, yet such is the fact. The death of Mrs. Annie Lee, an aged widow in that city, has brought to light the startling facts. There appears to be little doubt that she starved to death, and it is alleged that her starvation was due in a large degree to the neglect of relatives.

THE resolution offered in the House on Monday by Representative De Armond proposing as a means by which a quorum might be maintained that any member present and refusing to vote shall be judged guilty of contempt, and for every such offense shall be finable in the sum of $50, is directed toward an evil, which certainly demands a radical remedy. "No vote, no pay," however, would fit the situation.

THE Gravesend, N. Y., political boss, John Y. McKane, for tampering with the elections and election officers, on Monday was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. He grew pale when the judge pronounced the sentence. Let this be a warning to bosses, big and little.

THE recent report that a citizen of the United States had discovered among the mountains of the Mexican State of Sinaloa a long forgotten city tallies with a curious local tradition of that region. Adjoining this State of Sinaloa on the south is the State of Jallisco, and of this State Guadalajara is the capital. Living in the mountains of Jallisco, part of the same great Sierra Madre or "Mother Range" that extends thro Sinaloa and thence northward, are the unconquered Yaquis, a brown-haired people with light eyes and almost fair complexions. Guadalajara is the only civilized town that these Yaquis visit, and it has long been believed there that the Yaqui fastnesses of the Sierra Madre range conceal not only rich mines of silver, but as well the lost city of the Aztec race. No one has hitherto pierced the mountain wilderness, because the naked Yaquis have an effective system of passive resistance that has hitherto successfully closed the sole line of approach. The only human beings other than the Yaquis themselves admitted to the mountains of Jallisco are a few renegade Apaches, murderous wretches, vastly more dangerous to would-be explorers than the peaceful but persistent Yaquis.

The Mattress.

Mattresses will sometimes become spotted in places, from dust or a stain from moving. Take some clear warm water and add to it a few drops of ammonia, just enough to make water feel smooth. Then with a clean cloth wash the spot, using some good soap, rinse in clear water and rub well with a dry cloth. Do not use much water, but enough to dampen the spot. If the stain is obstinate, take a clean cloth dipped in pure ammonia, rub hard, then rinse in clean water and dry.

Turn the mattress frequently from side to side and from head to foot to insure its wearing evenly. All are doubtless familiar with the mattresses sagged at one end, but may not know that this is due to neglect in turning. They should be well aired each day and the dust removed from the top by brushing well with a small whisk broom.

It is not always advisable to attempt to make over an old mattress, yet it is claimed that nice, cool summer beds may be made from some sorts. Old excelsior or palm leaf mattresses, for instance, may have the contents emptied into a new ticking, after untying the knots, and when shaken smooth and even and again knotted it may be found very comfortable. Hair mattresses and all fine ones that are worth the expense should be sent away from home to be renovated. But when properly cared for it is seldom that this will be necessary.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—Wolf & Crawford have made some big reductions in prices. It will pay you to call and see.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at Mingles, Bellefonte.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

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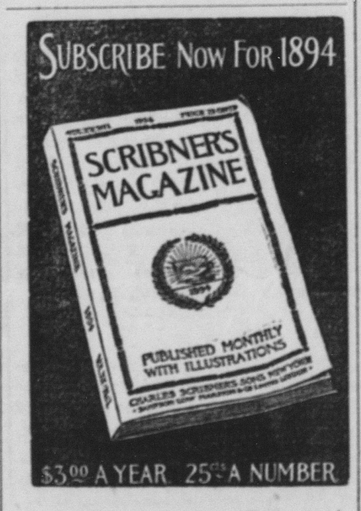
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A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

—o—

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The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
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The Sun.

—o—

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Address THE SUN, New York.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSED to public sale on the Lieb farm, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 13, 1894, the following property:

4 head work horses, 2 3-year-old colts, 2 yearling thoroughbred colts, 1 brood mare, heavy with foal, one span of mules, 26 head of fine sheep, 14 head of young cattle, 2 good brood sows, 7 shoats, 9 milch cows, 5 of which are fresh, 1 short-horned bull, 2-horse Lansing wagon, good as new, broad wheeled plantation wagon with ladders, road cart, Empire grain drill, land roller, Hench 2-horse cultivator, Millheim 2-horse cultivator, Champion hay rake, clover seed sower, Geyser separator, six-horse power corn sheller, jack and belts, plows, harrows, lot of harness, Champion self binder, also a lot of hay by the ton, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale begins at ten o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known. WILLIAM LUTZ.
WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 27, the following articles:

1 horse, cow, yearling bull, Alderny stock, brood sow with pig, shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 good as new, spring wagon bob sled, good as new, grain drill, corn planter, spring tooth harrow, spike tooth harrow, plows, horse gears, grind stone, good cook stove and other articles.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, when terms will be made known. LUCY AUMAN.
David Sweetwood, auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Friday, March 16th, the following articles: 1 horse, 1 brood mare, 2 3-year old colts 3 cows, 2 will be fresh by time of sale, 1 heifer, will come in about May, 1 Holstein bull, 3 head young cattle, 30 head good sheep, 1 brood sow, 10 shoats, South bend plow, Champion plow, harrow, small cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, 4-horse wagon with ladders, set of breeching, set tug harness, set front gears, 2 set flynets, collars, bridles, 2 set check lines, halters, cow chains, set housins, hay by the ton, and many other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp when terms will be made known. J. W. DASHEM.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, on Friday, March 23rd: 3 head of horses, 2 good mares weighing 2700 pounds, one a 6 year old the other a 9-year old, with foal; 1 yearling colt, 5 good milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 20 Chesterwhite shoats, 3 Chesterwhite breeding sows, new Conklin wagon, 3½ inch skein, new American cultivator, spring tooth harrow good as new, spike tooth harrow, pair of hay ladders, 2-horse sled, new Oliver chilled 3-horse plow, South bend 2-horse plow, Little Giant seed sower pitch forks, log chains, cow chains, singletrees, doubletrees, tripletrees, clevises, etc., set of tug harness good as new, with bridles to mate, check lines, single lines, lead reins, tie straps, horse collars, flynets, etc., blacksmith forge, 2 anvils, and many other articles, also 3-5 of grain in ground.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN SNAVELY.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc.

PUBLIC SALE.—The personal property of Wash. Thorp, ½ mile east of Linden Hall, will be offered at public sale Wednesday, March 7th: 4 head good work horses, 1 3-year old colt, 8 head of milch cows, 3 will be fresh between now and sale 4 of them half bred Jerseys, 4 heifers, one a full blood Jersey, all coming in before the sale, 4 head of young cattle, 1 short horn bull 48 head of good heavy South-down & Shropshire ewes, 1 thoroughbred Southdown buck, 4 good brood sows, all with pig, 2 good shoats, a fine lot of chickens, 2 4-horse wagons, 2-horse wagon, 2 sets of hay ladders 21 feet long, platform spring wagon, road cart, land roller, pair bob sleds, long sled, grain drill, Osborne binder, Osborn mower, 6 foot cut, both good as new, horse rake, Buckeye cultivator, Buckeye Sunbeam cultivator, spring tooth harrow, square harrow, fanning mill, corn scraper just new, Improved Centre Hall corn planter, 2 Oliver chilled plows, South bend plow, double and single trees, 150 feet hay rope with Harpoon fork and pulleys, Try me cutting box, harness, horse gears, bridles, collars, and lines, cable chains, forks, rakes, seed corn, corn ears by the bushel, cook stove and pipe, coal stove with pipe, ten plate stove, household goods etc.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer. WASH. THORP,

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstables sale, February 15, 1894, the following personal property of Wm. F Lingle, in Gregg township, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any measure as I will leave same in his possession at my pleasure, viz: 1 bay horse, 1 sorrel mare, 2 set of gears, 1 set single harness, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, sleigh, buggy, lot of lumber, lot of chains and grabs. D. C. LINGLE.
feb22-3t Spring Mills

STUDY GERMAN WITH "GERMANIA."—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit."

Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts.
jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen office and store rooms.

ALSO 3½ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town. This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address J. O. DEININGER.
dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Lydia Ann Meyers, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims since March 30th, 1892, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. H. MEYERS,
jan18-6t Executor.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell a choice line of NURSERY STOCK and SEED POTATOES. LIBERAL SALARY or COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to BEGINNERS EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DESIRED. Write at once for terms to

The Hawks Nursery Co.
feg1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $60 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST. J. R. WOOD. G. W. BOYD, Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ast. Gen'l Pas. Agt.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seemed to do him any good; but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

THINK . . . carefully
DECIDE . . . wisely
ACT . . . promptly

AND SEND YOUR

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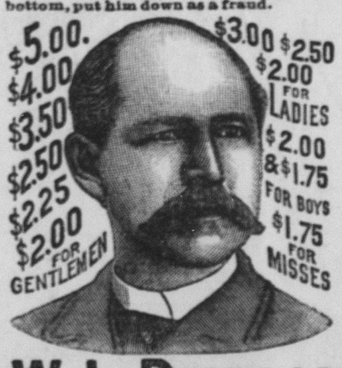

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W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

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THE TIMES

THIS MORNING

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THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

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CAN BEST BE AIDED BY
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

What to do to Live Long.

Every reader of the REPORTER desires to live as long as possible; we have not yet known one of our readers to commit suicide. The average duration of human life has been lengthened within the last generation, from the usually received average of 33 years to 38. This is the result of improved sanitary methods in the care of the public health, which has its greatest effect in the decrease of deaths of children under 5 years of age.

The British registrar-general and some of the large insurance companies of that country have been keeping track of the various professions and occupations to determine the question of the duration of life. The following is the order in which, in the matter of longevity, they stood in the year 1893:

Clergymen,	100
Gardeners,	108
Farmers,	114
Farm laborers,	126
Grocers,	139
Fishermen,	143
Lawyers,	152
Machinists,	155
Storekeepers,	158
Shoemakers,	166
Comme'l travelers,	171
Bakers and millers,	172
Cabinet makers,	173
Plumbers, painters,	173
Masons, bricklayers	174
Blacksmiths,	175
Commercial clerks,	179
Railway laborers,	185
Tailors,	189
Printers,	193
Medical men,	202
Butchers,	211
Cab service,	267
Liquor dealers,	274
Hotel service,	397

The figures in the table are easily understood. In the same period of time in which 100 out 1000 clergymen, between the ages of 25 and 65, die, in in that same period 114 of 1000 farmers, between the same ages, die, 152 of 1000 lawyers, 171 drummers, 193 printers, 202 medical men, 397 bartenders, &c.

The two extremes are noticeable. The clergyman is the longest-lived, and the shortest the liquor dealers and "hotel service."

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the report of the Rock Hill school, Harris township, for the month ending February 3, 1894: Number of pupils enrolled during month male 19 female 13, total 32; average attendance for month, male 14, female 9, total 23; average attendance during term till date, male 12 female 8, total 20; per cent. of attendance during month male 77, female 75, total 76; per cent. of attendance during term till date, male 77, female 74, total 75 5. Those present every day during month, Messrs. George Meyer, Chas. Ross W. Scott Wieland, John Long, and Eleuretta Wieland; those missing one day during month, Messrs. Earl Gingerich, Lloyd Worrall, Edgar Worral, Misses Lizzie Wieland, Blanche Swabb There were six visitors during the month among whom were Mr. Wm. Auman, Mrs. A. E. Meyer, County Superintendent C. L. Gramley visiting us just one day after the close of the month. Visitors always welcome.

C. GERTRUDE WIELAND.
Teacher.

Pennsylvania Railroad Relief.

The receipts of the Pennsylvania relief for the past year were $630,000 and expense $634,000, leaving a deficiency of $4,000 to be made up from the balance in the treasury. The membership is now 82,827, an increase of 1,187 over 1892. This represents over 50 per cent. of the employes. There were 488 deaths and 22,843 cases of sickness and accidents in 1893. Since its organization the department has received $3,553,832 and disbursed $3,459,346.

He Froze to Death.

John K. Johnson, a married man and father of four children, was frozen to death at Entriken, Huntington county, on Wednesday night. He had been to Huntington where he got drunk. On his way home he was placed in a stable at Entriken where in his maudlin condition he froze to death. Here is another warning to drunkards.

Nice Little Sum.

The sociable held by the Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed cnurch, at the spacious home of Mr. James Keller, last Thursday evening was well attended, and netted the ladies about thirty dollars. Sleds were provided for the conveyance, and about seventy-five were present.

Murder in the Second Degree.

Frank Mike, who shot and killed Woctaw Luckavitz, near Houtzdale, on November 21, was found guilty of murder in the second degree in the Clearfield county court Wednesday. A motion for the arrest of judgment was made.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of Goods. A big chance for purchases.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

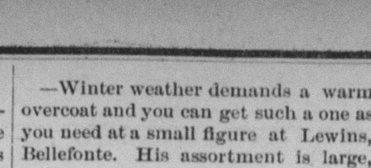
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S



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A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

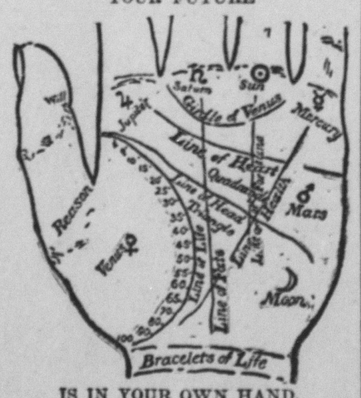
The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

YOUR FUTURE



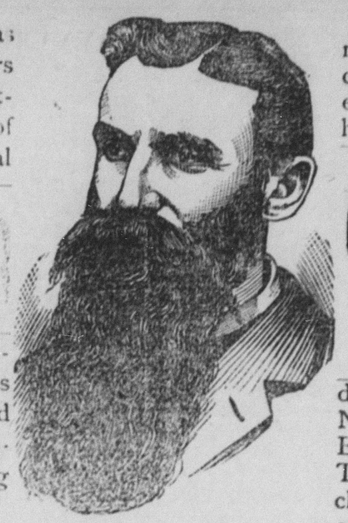
IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The doctor has been for years professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical

colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.



This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--

diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

CENTRE HALL, Pa., at BARTGES' HOTEL—Fridays, Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 29; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc, to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and ical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER HAVING SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH, BLADDER AND KIDNEY TROUBLE.

I have been suffering with very severe stomach bladder and kidney trouble, and on account of that felt all broke up. Couldn't follow my daily labors on account of great pains, weakness and headache; but now, after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, can once more attend to my daily labors with pleasure and consider myself hale and hearty. E. K. ANKENY.

Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

AILED FOR TWELVE YEARS AND THOUGH SEVEN DIFFERENT PHYSICIANS FAILED, DR. SALM CURED ME

For more than twelve years I suffered tortures with liver, stomach and kidney trouble. Occasionally I had to go to bed for a week at a time and was unable to work for years; but now, after only a few months' treatment with Dr Salm I feel so well, as I never did before. I used piles of patent medicines and had seven different physicians but gradually grew worse and worse. However, since I put myself under Dr. Salm's treatment I improved gradually and now can do as good a day's work as any one. I can certainly recommend the doctor to those suffering from chronic diseases of any kind.

J. A. GRAMLEY, D. S.
Rebersburg, Centre county, Pa.

DEAFNESS CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER A GREAT MANY CURES HAD FAILED.

For quite a time I have been almost totally deaf from catarrh, particularly in my left ear, which seemed dead, and the right one got worse daily. I was very despondent and almost desperate on account of not being able to hear what went on around me; felt always tired and lost all energy. Now I am quite a different man and feel happy once more, all this thanks to Dr. Salm's skillful treatment. I have been to three other doctors. No one can imagine how good and young I feel since I can understand once more without an effort

MICHAEL STENGER.
Johnstown, Pa.

CLOSURE OF THE TEARDUCT CURED BY DR. SALM.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last five years. Tears running over my cheeks continually. Dr. Salm called it closure of the tearduct and operated on the same, and now I can keep my handkerchief in my pocket instead of wiping tears continually.

MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.
Indiana, Pa.

CATARRH AND EAR TROUBLE CURED BY DR SALM.

For more than ten years I have had a bad case of catarrh My ears gradually became affected to such a degree that the hearing in one ear was almost totally gone and bad in the other one. I became very much alarmed, so I went to Dr. Salm for treatment and improvement was rapid from the beginning. It's now very seldom that I take a cold and it must be a very faint sound that I cannot hear with either ear. I feel better all around and confess myself satisfied with the treatment. FRANK MULLEN,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS TOTALLY BLIND—DR. SALM THROUGH HIS WONDERFUL SKILL GAVE ME SIGHT.

For more than eighteen years I have been totally blind in my right eye, caused by a piece of wood striking the same. I was told I could never be made to see again out of the eye, but Dr. Salm told me that the injury had produced cataract and that he would guarantee to make me see. I gave him my case, and bless my stars that I did so, for today, although it is wonderful to relate, I can see once more out of the heretofore blind eye after more than 18 years darkness. Friends and those who know me will bear witness to the above, and think there is no discount on Dr. Salm's wonderful skill

JOHN MORNINGRED.
Tyrone, Pa

AFTER HAVING TRIED FIVE DIFFERENT DRS AND A WAGON LOAD OF DIFFERENT PATENT MEDICINES, GREW WORSE AND WAS AT LAST CURED BY DR. SALM.

For more than eight years I was troubled with dispepsia and indigestion. I suffered untold agonies only ate enough to keep me alive, and towards the last I could not keep on my feet anymore. During all this time I must have taken a wagon load of different patent medicines and tried five of our different Dr's in the county but grew worse and worse. None of them made the correct diagnosis, until I went to Dr. Salm at Tyrone. He told me at once what ailed me, and he was correct, for today I feel like a new woman.

MRS. CARLIE PECHT.
Sandy Ridge, Centre Co. Pa.

GREW WORSE AND WORSE FOR SEVEN YEARS OF A BAD CASE OF CATARRH, BUT DR. SALM CURED ME AFTER THE VERY BEST PHYSICIANS IN THE COUNTY HAD FAILED.

For more than seven years I have had a bad case of catarrh which affected my throat and chest very much and in a short space of time lost over twenty pounds in weight, became weaker daily and felt stupid and good for nothing Was treated by several of our best Dr's and took a good deal of patent medicine, but gradually grew worse and worse. Then I heard of Dr. Salm's wonderful cures. I gave him a trial and from the very first month I began to steadily improve and the result today is that I have gained what weight I had lost heretofore and feel like enjoying life once more.

CHARLES P. DONIGAN.
Hilliard, Butler county, Pa.

Diseases of women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growth cured without the use of knife or caustic. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Manhood fully restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhœa losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostrations, varicocele and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Free examination of the Urine—Each person applying for medical treatment should send 2 or 4 ounces of urine which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

Small tumors, cancers, warts, moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New Method. Fits or epilepsy, or its scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 769, Columbus, Ohio.

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A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods are now in, consisting of Clothing, Overcoats, Dry Goods, the finest selections of Dress Goods ever displayed in this valley, Boots and Shoes, etc. These goods are first-class, and everything of this seasons production. We are offering all our goods at low prices and are

AT OUR OLD TRICKS!

That of selling the best of everything in our store at prices that dont suit our competitors, but please the buyers immensely.

HARPER & KREAMER, CENTRE HALL.

We are offering most valuable and useful Premiums. Did you get a Card? Ask for one.

I AM NOW A MAN!

AS HE WAS. AS HE IS.

Chicago, Oct. 5, 1893.

"I was troubled with emissions and varicocele, and had been sexually weak for seven years. During the last four years I tried every remedy that was sold and got no relief for any of my troubles until I took CALTHOS—it cured and restored me and I am now a man."

(Extract from one of thousands of letters received by us.)

We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS *free*, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will

STOP All Discharges and Emissions,
CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and
RESTORE Lost Vigor.

Use it & pay if satisfied.

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
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SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

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7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
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9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
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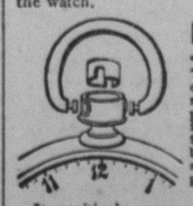
Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Non-pull-out

is an arbitrary word used to designate the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off the watch.



Here's the idea

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

It positively prevents the loss of the watch by theft, and avoids injury to it from dropping.

IT CAN ONLY BE HAD with Jas. Boss Filled or other watch cases bearing this trade mark——

All watch dealers sell them without extra cost. A watch case opener will be sent free to any one by the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD,

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.16 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 2.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.28 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1 29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. week days, 10 25 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.29 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.22 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.35 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 58		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
	37	7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 24	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 23		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m 10 20 a m, 3 02 p m, 6 06 p m, and 8 00 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent, or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager
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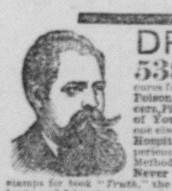

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538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Strictures, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. **Never fails.** Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and bogus-cure swindle. Thesis is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

$20 DOLLARS PER MONTH

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made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

One of those abdominal operations which have made American surgeons the wonder of the scientific world was recently performed upon a man now lying in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York city. It was one of the most dangerous, delicate and skillful operations known to science. Joseph Samak is a truck driver, 25 years old. He strained himself four years ago, lifting a 300 pound box of tobacco on a wager. About two months ago his rupture became so bad that he had to give up work. He was taken to the hospital, and it was seen that he must be operated upon immediately. He was placed on a table and the surgeon made a longitudinal incision about six inches long through the wall of the abdomen and the intestine was drawn out and fourteen inches cut away. The two ends of intestines were sewed together with the finest of silk sutures, three rows or layers of suture being put in. The first row was put in through the under coat of the mucous membrane of the intestines. The second row passes through all the layers of the intestine, drawing the two ends closely together, and the third row of satures passes through the outer membrane of the intestine and a little distance back of the end. In all no fewer than sixty stitches were taken. When the severed intestine had been joined it was pushed back into the abdominal cavity, where it fell naturally into place. The incision in the abdominal wall was then sewed up. The operation lasted exactly an hour. When Samak recovered from the shock he began to improve. No complications followed. He eats all they will give him and his strength is fast returning.

One of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well-known Danish archæologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup, who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance, it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, chosen and purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned a hair." The journey occupied some eighteen months, and lay through Syria, Asia Minor, Turkey, Bulgaria, Servia, Hungary and Germany, Dr. Ostrup's chief object being the study of eastern dialects in their transition from one country to another, and local archæology, for which reason he chose this novel mode of traveling. Dr. Ostrup had some hairbreadth escapes in Syria and Asia Minor, in spite of being armed with special credentials from the authorities in Constantinople.

Sallie McAllister, a colored woman, died recently at her home in Springfield, Ohio. She was, doubtless, the largest woman in the world, and in early womanhood soon "outgrew" the position of cook. A showman, who had an eye for money-making business, hearing of her avoirdupois, made an engagement with "Fat Sallie," and together they traveled from land to land. He dressed her well; in fact, did everything for her comfort and enjoyment except to divide profits. At one time Sallie weighed 750 pounds. She was conveyed from depot to depot while on her tours in an armchair of large dimensions which was placed in a wagon, and as she was entirely too large to get through the door of any passenger car, she was taken through the sliding doors of the baggage car, and rode there in her own armchair. She was a kind, amiable and good woman. The coffin in which she was buried could not be got into the body of a big two-horse farm wagon.

In the Rochester Democrat a judge of the Supreme Court thus explained why in England vehicles turn to the left in passing each other: "The foot traveller passed to the right that the shield on the left arm might be interposed to ward off a treacherous blow, and the right, or sword arm, free to strike. Horsemen, however, usually had mail to protect them, and there was more safety in being near the antagonist than in having to strike across the horse, as would have been necessary had they turned to the right. When vehicles came into use later the drivers instinctively followed the old horseback custom and turned to the left. In this country horses were scarce for several generations after the first settlers, and the rule of the foot passenger, 'Keep to the right,' was the only one that obtained. When conveyances became common they still followed the more familiar custom of the pedestrian, instead of the forgotten tradition of the mother country."

There is a peculiar case of infatuation between a rooster and two cats, to be witnessed, at Alton, Ill. They all belong to the keeper of a livery stable, and for some time the rooster, which is a large fowl of the Shanghai breed, was afraid of the cats. But a friendly feeling grew to exist between them, and this finally ripened into a case of love. They are inseparable; the rooster will conduct himself just as he would if escorting two hens about. He will find a worm or grain of corn, call the cats, and then eat it himself as naturally as though he had never associated with anything but cats. The felines, upon the other hand, will follow him around, roll over and play with him, and in every possible way demonstrate that his affection is reciprocated. The rooster sleeps on the edge of a feed box and the cats rest together in the box. The strange friendship has existed for some time past and exhibits no signs of abatement.

London high society has been exasperated by a series of articles in the St. James Gazette, detailing the experiences of an American young woman who advertised for a chaperon who could introduce her into court and other exclusive circles. Elizabeth L. Banks, who recently started a controversy by her investigation of the domestic servant problem, assumed the role of the American heiress. The mass of replies which were received from more or less impecunious persons of title, although printed without the names of the writers, has made a genuine sensation. Two chapters have been devoted to tentative offers of marriage from scions of British nobility.

An extraordinary story comes from Caboolture, Australia, where the facts are said to be vouched for by a minister of religion. The statement is that a girl of eleven years old has for some months past been regularly pulling out a large number of splinters of wood from her body. The number thus extracted so far is said to be 1,000, sometimes as many as sixty splinters a day being pulled out, ranging up to two inches in length. Their extraction causes the girl no pain, and no theory as to their origin has yet been originated.

A. K. Klam, of Reading, Penn., has had his nose cut off, but not to spite his face, rather to benefit it. He is said to be a handsome young man, but unhappily was afflicted with a nose so big that it quite spoiled his otherwise fine appearance, and caused continual remarks, both from his friends and enemies. He went at last to a surgeon to have the redundancy of nose removed. The operation was successfully performed, and to-day Mr. Klam is happy in the possession of a nose which is straight, comely and of moderate proportions.

A curious fatality seems to have attached itself to the family of Captain Wilson, the African fighter. All the members of it that have died have been the victims of accident or violence, except his mother, who a few weeks ago succumbed to an attack of paralysis. The husbands of two of Captain Wilson's sisters were drowned, as were two brothers in South Africa. There remains now the eldest son, Dr. George Wilson, a pioneer of sanitary science and a lover of fox-hunting.

A beggar at Pesth, Hungary, who was arrested for throwing himself into the river with intentions of committing suicide, was discharged after telling his remarkable story. He was an aged and shriveled specimen of humanity, with long, patriarchal beard, and acknowledged that he was past ninety-four years of age. His excuse for attempting to take his own life was that he was no longer able to take care of his father and mother, who were aged 125 and 120 years respectively.

There lives one mile south of Dunnsville, Va., a colored woman eighty-three years old, whose name is Levina Bayler. Years ago she lost her teeth, but is now cutting another set. Some months ago her gums became very sore, and now two teeth have made their appearance, and several more are nearly in sight. The old woman is much pleased with her new teeth, and expressed much delight to your correspondent at so soon being able to "chaw hard ag'in."

Captain Pierce Thompson, of Southport, Me., made his first voyage when ten years old, commanded his vessel at eighteen, and is still following the sea at seventy-four. His son sails with him as mate. Captain Thompson is a devout Methodist and has prayers on shipboard every day, and full religious services on Sunday. He was never wrecked, never lost a man and laughs at the idea of turning landlubber and retiring from seafaring life.

Rev. John A. Burk, of Baltimore, recently received a barrel of oysters from Reedville, Northampton County, Va. Upon opening one of the shells, the two parts of which were joined as if they held an oyster, a live fish two and one-half inches long fell from the shell and began to wriggle. The fish was put in water and is still alive. There was no oyster in the shell, the fish being the sole occupant.

At the great Italian Penitentiary of Portò Allegro, in Sardinia, there has just died an old convict named Guiseppe Ramas, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life more than thirty years ago for selling sausages made of human flesh. During the course of his trial the grewsome fact was brought to light that he had assassinated no less than sixteen persons for this object.

Farmer George Lee died at Madison, Ind., recently, from the effects of a peculiar accident. He was stooping to milk his cow, his head resting against her flank, when she gave a sudden lurch which thrust his head downward, bending him almost double, dislocating his spine and paralyzing his body from his hips down. He leaves a wife and three children.

H. Talbot, who is only a young fellow, had one of his heels cut off at the Victor mine in Missouri by a walking beam of the pumps; a leg broken in the crusher at Rising Sun; same leg rebroken at the ice plant; an eye put out at the Spencer & McConey mine by the explosion of a cap, and got general bruises by dropping into a 30-foot shaft.

The luck of the Rev. Mr. Scarrow, of Russell, Kan., runs to funerals. Within one week he held services for a man whose body was totally consumed by fire, for a man who died in the penitentiary, for a murdered man whose remains had been rotting in the ground since last July, and finally over the bodies of three murderers lynched by a mob.

A novel toboggan slide has been built across the frozen River Neva at St. Petersburg, partly for pleasure and mainly for convenience in crossing the river. High towers have been erected on either bank, and from these a steeply sloping scaffolding carries a track to the opposite bank.

CAN MONKEYS TALK?

Garnier Says Apes Have a Language of Their Own.

M. Garnier, the Frenchman who has been investigating the ways of monkeys in their native wilds in Africa, says in an interview: "'Can they talk?' is a query frequently submitted to me, and my answer is, 'Yes, certainly,' but there is an explanation I should make. A great many people fail to grasp the correct idea as to the conversation of these creatures. They do not, of course, utter human speech, nor has it ever been my purpose or expectation to teach them to use such language, but nevertheless they have a language which is just as much their own as our language is our own, and it is equally suited to their conditions of life as our speech is to us, but it does not resemble human speech any more than the animal resembles a human being. Most of the sounds are utterly beyond expression by any known alphabet, yet, if the importance were sufficiently great to justify the labor, I think it would be as easy to devise a set of symbols that would meet the requirements of their speech as it has been to invent an alphabet for the human language.

"Extraordinary as it may appear, many persons, when they hear of the animals talking, think that English is their medium. Among the natives belief that they have a language is universal, and they give marvellous interpretations of what the chimpanzee has said, being aided, perhaps, in their reproduction by some degree of imaginative power. It is rather commonly said, both by learned and unlearned people, that these animals have no power of expressing anything beyond emotion or desire, but close investigation shows that the corner-stone of all human expression is, practically speaking, emotion and desire. My belief is that the creature is capable of expressing in some form or other all that he is capable of thinking. This is the sum and substance of my doctrine.

"Another point is that these animals are not highly endowed with social qualities, and all their speech, so far as I know, is of the utilitarian kind. They have no superfluous sounds, no redundancy of speech—they express themselves in the shortest possible way. So far as I have observed, they never attempt anything like a connected conversation, except perhaps in the case of the brown monkey. I have not changed my opinion as to the chimpanzee being the best subject of all the animals to study, because he is easily domesticated and tractable, and inclined to be sociable, while being more talkative than the gorilla or the ourang."

A Boy Who Deserves Success.

Some boys have a hard lot. Lately, says George R. Scott, I have noticed a shoe-black boy on Park Row, and no matter what time I walk on that street, there he is—morning, noon or night. When I asked him the number of hours he worked, his reply was, "From six in the morning until after ten o'clock at night." To my question, "Do you not feel sleepy when you get up in the morning?" his reply was: "No, I learned to get up early when I was in the ice business with my eldest brother." After a short conversation I found out that the little twelve-year-old boy had put $50 of his own, to match his brother's $50, into the ice business. They had purchased in the summer a horse, cart and harness for $100, and had made quite a nice sum of money peddling small pieces of ice to the tenement families in the neighborhood in which they live. The boy's father drives a coal cart, but, unfortunately, broke his leg and has been for about three months in the hospital. My little hero and his brother sold the horse, cart and harness for $80 in the fall, as peddling ice in winter does not pay. He now gets $3 a week to black shoes for a boss shoe-black. He is looking forward to next summer to re-enter the strife against the big ice companies. Little, but old; young, but full of plans as to how to turn an honest penny. Such a boy deserves success, and will yet win it, I have no doubt.—[New York Witness.

A Wealthy Church.

The Pittsburg Catholic says that the Orthodox Church of Russia is so wealthy that it could easily cancel the national debt of Russia, which amounts to one thousand million dollars, and hardly feel it. Its ways of getting this wealth are unique. One is the sale of consecrated wax candles. For example, the cathedral of Kasan, in St. Petersburg, sold during the last Easter season more than 33,000 of these consecrated candles.

DYNAMITE IN LETTERS.

QUEER THINGS FOUND IN UNCLE SAM'S MAILS.

Fluids, Pistols, Rattlesnakes, Alligators Among the Articles Forwarded--Dead Letter Museum in Washington.

If people will send explosives through the mails, as, for example, the infernal machine received at the Gangee, Mich., post-office the other day, the Government knows of no way to prevent it. Of course, if they are shipped in unsealed packages, they can be examined and destroyed.

Postmasters not infrequently come across queer-looking parcels. Perchance the torn wrapper of a suspected bundle reveals a cylindrical box covered with tin-foil, inside of which a ticking sound is audible. The sender, if known, is notified that he may have the article returned to him if he likes by express. Otherwise it is put where it can do no harm.

One day not long ago, a box frankly labelled "Dynamite," reached the Dead Letter Office. A messenger was ordered to open it gently, and outdoors. The package proved, as had been imagined, a "sell."

Of articles suspected to be explosive many are fluids. They are promptly disposed of, even innocent liquids being "unmailable" under the law. The postmaster, after destroying the contents of a parcel, forwards the wrapper to Washington, where it is placed on file for record. Thus, if inquired about, the fate of the inclosure can be determined.

However, no amount of suspicion would warrant a postoffice official in breaking the seal of a package on which letter rates are paid. It is absolutely sacred. Accordingly, the proper way to send explosives by mail is at full postage. Uncle Sam cannot prevent that, though every year large quantities of firecrackers and torpedoes shipped as fourth-class matter are seized, as well as numberless boxes of cartridges, percussion caps, etc.

A six-barreled revolver at full cock, with every chamber loaded, once came into the Dead-Letter Office. It was addressed to a lady in Springfield, Ill., who could not be found. The dead-letter clerks are not astonished at anything. They have got beyond that.

In the packages they have found such things as rattlesnakes, centipedes, tarantulas, Gila monsters and alligators from Florida, all alive and squirming. They classify with composure such inclosures as petrified frogs, stuffed gophers, Toltec idols, gold nuggets, spirit photographs, skulls, Indian scalps and human ears.

A common occurrence is a bundle of old letters tied with a ribbon, usually containing a finger-ring and a last note saying: "I return herewith your letters; all is over between us." This excites no sentimental feelings on the part of the hardened postal employee. Rather will he pause for a second to tickle the horned toad found in the next parcel.

Once upon a time a girl sent by mail to a friend a peculiar moss-agate ring as a Christmas present. The gift never reached its destination. Three years later, while visiting another city, she stayed at a boarding-house. On the opposite side of the table at dinner she saw a man who wore his necktie through a ring. It was the missing moss-agate.

She asked him where he got it, and he explained that he had bought it at a Dead-Letter Office sale in Washington. In some manner it had found its way into Uncle Sam's waste-basket, and had been put up at auction among the 40,000 articles which thus accumulate at the Post-Office Department annually.

This flotsam and jetsam of the mails is kept in a little museum at the department at Washington. Among them are several sets of false teeth. Not long ago an old man, after gazing for some time at the teeth, became much excited. A vigorous discussion arose between himself and wife, she nudging him and trying to restrain him from speaking. But he would not listen to her, and finally broke out with:

"They are my teeth: I would know them anywhere." He explained that one of the sets of teeth had belonged to him, but had been lost in the mail. That he was not mistaken, he presently proved by putting them into his mouth, which they fitted perfectly. Having given a receipt for them, he walked away with them in triumph.

Thousands of articles are found every year in the mails without wrappers. Not very long ago a handsome gold watch was thus discovered in a post-box. Possibly it was dropped in by a pickpocket anxious to get rid of spoils that would betray him.

An auction sale of accumulated dead packages is held annually by the department. The one which took place last month netted nearly $4,000. This was probably more than twice what all the goods disposed of were worth. "Cheap jewelry" figures largely in the stock offered.

Most numerous among the articles disposed of at the post-office auction are handkerchiefs. Next come men's neckties. Third in point of number, strange to say, are Catholic medals and rosaries.

Among other things listed for the sale were razors, dark lanterns, packs of playing cards, poker dice, cigars, poker chips, stogies, hair-curlers, wire garters, pads, bunion plasters, trusses, dental forceps, electric belts, hypodermic syringes, abdominal supporters, dolls, artificial whiskers, coffin-plates and Hawaiian stamped envelopes. All of the things thus gathered at the Dead-Letter Office are kept for two years before being sold.

MILITARY WHISTLE SIGNALS.

To be Used on the Skirmish Line When the Trumpeter is Disabled.

The new extended order of battle was the death knell of the drum on the skirmish line, for the line now covers such a front that the beat of a drum might not be heard above the rattle of musketry and the general turmoil of battle. This gave to the trumpet—the bugle is not used in our army, though some foreign armies still preserve the ancient usage of assigning the bugle to infantry and the trumpet to cavalry—the monopoly of sound signals. We have also a code of visual signals. For instance, to give the command "Rally!" the officer raises his arm vertically to its full extent and circles it very rapidly. But it is obvious that in the smoke of battle or in fog or rain such a signal might not be observed. A trumpeter is a trained musician. If he were disabled and the officer's signals could not be seen, or, as would be most likely, his voice not be heard, he would have no means of conveying his commands to the line. Any one can, however, blow a whistle. It is easily carried—our officers may have them attached to the sword hilts—and its shrill sound penetrates to a distance.

To meet the emergency which might call for its use a code of whistle signals, very simple and easily learned, has been devised. A quick note is designated by a short dash, —; a long note by a long dash, ——; two quick notes, — —, being the signal for "Forward," one short note that for "Halt."

The signals imitate as closely as possible the pronounciation of the command. In the command "To the Rear," for instance, the first two words are pronounced rapidly, the emphasis being on the last word. Hence the whistle signal for this order consists of two short notes and a long one, — — ——; similarly, "Commence firing" is the familiar railroad signal of two loud and two short blasts, —— —— — —, and "Cease firing," —— — —, the emphasis being on the cease. "To the Right," —— ——, two prolonged notes; "To the Left," —— —— ——, three prolonged notes, and "Centre," ——, are arbitrary signals. The familiar marching beat for quick time, ——, ——, —, —, —, left, left, left, right, left, is reproduced for the "Assemble" and "Deploy" are given like the single taps of a drum. "Double time" is like the one-two-three of a polka thrice repeated, — — —, — — —, — — —, only the bass is sounded on cannon instead of on a keyboard or viol. A dozen or more quick notes sound the "Rally by Platoon," four quick notes emitted twice the "Rally by Sections," and four quick notes, — — — —, the "Rally by Fours."

The system which thus pervades this code makes it highly practical, and so, under the new order of things, a toy becomes an element in warfare. —[New York Sun.

Made Faces With Half His Face.

Sir Charles Bell sought to prove certain pet theories as to the expression on the countenance, and for his purpose chose a monkey. He had previously examined the anatomical structure of monkeys' faces, and found the resemblance to that of man, as expected, quite striking. His subject was a particularly ugly animal which loved to make faces. He cut the facial nerve on one side of the monkey's face while it was under chloroform, and then allowed the wound to heal. When the animal recovered his equanimity he made, or rather sought to make, grimaces as vigorously as before. One side of the face remained passive and motionless, while the other was mobile, and the result was irresistibly funny to the thousands of people who called to see the monkey. Some noticed a resemblance of his case to that of a popular actor then on the boards, who was especially noted for his ability to make all sorts of odd grimaces with only one side of his face, the other remaining staid and motionless. An examination showed that his power of creating the laugh lay in a peculiar affliction; his one side of the face had accidently been paralyzed, and he could not co-ordinate both sets of muscles even if he wanted to, and he did not wish to when he could make people laugh by his two-faced act.—[Baltimore American.

Water as a Remedy.

Water is too little valued by the generality of people as a remedy, yet it is one of the most valuable. It is not only a food—three-quarters of the body, by weight, is composed of it—but a medicine which is not properly replaced by the use of tea, coffee, or milk. If more water were consumed and less beverages there would be fewer dyspeptics, rheumatics and bilious suffers. With a little lemon-juice added and taken freely it is useful in rheumatism. As a means of applying heat and cold it is invaluable. In the first stages of a sprain if hot water is applied, hot as can be borne, and the application be renewed constantly, the following day will see the part comparatively free from soreness and capable of being used. If it is an ankle the foot may be placed in a foot tub of warm water the heat being raised by addition of hot water and the temperature being kept up to the limit of endurance an hour or so. Similarly in rheumatism, hot baths and applications are useful. With children the warm bath is a sleep-producer in nervous irritability, allaying convulsions, and a rapidly-acting stimulant in cases of emergency. Its efficacy may be increased by the addition in some cases of a tablespoonful of mustard flour to the gallon of water. The child should be stripped and placed in the bath, and held there not over five minutes or till the mother's arms tingle. In cases of cold, or congestion of some internal organ, as the lungs in pneumonia, it is again the remedy par excellence, acting by bringing the blood to the surface.—[Worthington's Magazine.

The Razor Mightier than the Sword.

An excellent story of a distinguished man's experience with a Washington barber is told of an army officer who was regarded by his men—and justly—as a martinet. Not caring to shave himself when he could induce a regular barber to do it, the General used to visit the various establishments of this kind, his sword swinging from his belt. The request to be shaved was invariably accompanied by the blood-curdling announcement if his face were even scratched during the process of shaving he would decapitate the unfortunate operator of the brush and lather.

As may be imagined, the General's success in securing the services of a barber was decidedly poor. At last, one fine day, to the General's no small astonishment, a fine-looking specimen of African brotherhood was found to give a smiling acquiescence. The General eyed him keenly from head to foot, but, seeing nothing suspicious about the man's appearance, he seated himself in the chair for the much-needed shave. Not a scratch marred the perfection of the work.

The General was charmed and, as he rose from the chair, asked the barber how he had the nerve to undertake the job with such an awful threat hanging over his head.

"Dis how I done it, General," replied the fellow. "I reasoned dat ef I give you ary scratch, the fust thing I do next, 'fore you git a chance to raise dat sword, was to cut your throat clean from ear to ear."

Like the Siamese Twins.

The Hangchow correspondent of the North China News writes: A strange phenomenon is now on exhibition at this place. I had noticed posters along the streets stating that twins connected by a ligament were to be seen at a certain place for the fee of 100 cash a head. A few days ago, while crossing the lake, my boatman asked me if he should go by a certain houseboat (Chinese) and let me see the twins. We were then close to the boat, which was anchored in the lake not far from the landing, which is a popular resort for pleasure-seekers. The boat is used to protect the show from too great a crowd.

People on the boat invited me to come and see the wonder, and a real wonder it was. A second edition of the Siamese twins, two nice-looking little boys about six years old bound together by a ligament of flesh near the middle of their sides. They are as much alike in appearance and as near equal in size as it is possible to be. They say they are from the Kiangsi province, and mother and father are with them. They have visited Shanghai, Soochow, Kiahing and other places, and everywhere they have taken a good sum of money.

Snake Bite.

In Allen's Indian Mail I notice the following interesting communication: "The medical officer at Hassam, writes the correspondent of a Bangalore paper, made a very interesting experiment with a case of snake bite. A Mohammedan of the town was bitten by a cobra and began to show signs of collapse when his friend brought him to the hospital. The medical officer injected strychnine four times within a short interval between each injection, and in about five hours the man was quite well.

"The method of treatment is the one recommended by Dr. A. Mueller, of Melbourne."

I would like to know how much strychnine the solution contained at each time of the injection. Scarcely a year passes without some one being bitten by an adder in England, and although the poison is, I believe, seldom fatal unless the person affected be in a bad state of health, there is often serious collapse, which necessitates great care and watching. Although in charge of a civil hospital in India for many years, I never saw a case of snake poisoning except in a moribund state.—London Lancet.

Mediæval Trick of a Gypsy.

Endowed with a firm belief in the powers of fortune-tellers, a woman living at Vincennes, who lately lost £32, consulted a Hungarian gypsy—temporarily dwelling in the locality—about the missing money. The gypsy solemnly said that the devil was the thief; that if another sum of money equal in value to that lost were placed at night outside the gate of the local graveyard, and if numerous prayers and paternosters were repeated, Satan would disgorge his ill-gotten booty. While saying the prayers the unsophisticated woman was to walk round the cemetery, and as she was doing so the money was spirited away.

Nothing suspecting, the dupe went again to the gypsy, who said that the sum left at the gate undoubtedly contained spurious coins, and suggested the deposit of another £32 in the same place. The dupe would have blindly obeyed the injunction a second time had she not narrated her adventures to a neighbor, thanks to whose prompt action the police intervened and arrested the cunning gypsy.—[London Telegraph.

Lord Macaulay's Memory.

Lord Macaulay had a prodigious memory. Once while crossing the Irish channel he repeated from memory the whole of "Paradise Lost." At another time, waiting in a Cambridge coffee house for a postchaise, he picked up a country newspaper containing two poetical pieces—one, "The Reflections of an Exile," and the other a "Parody on a Welsh Ballad"—looked them once through, never gave them a further thought for forty years, and then repeated them without the change of a single word.

Closed, but Not "Busted."

A closed bank in Arizona has issued the following notice: "This bank is not busted; it owes the people $36,000; the people owe it $55,000; it is the people who are busted; when they pay we'll pay."

WHEN a man is anxious to wed, but hasn't got the necessary $1.50 for a license, it looks as if he were marrying for a home.

A Safe, Sound Trust.

Not corporations alone make the best trusts, for morally speaking we place reliance in things most successful, and thereby establish a most substantial trust, and this is the way to do it. "My wife," says Mr. J. W. Ames, Fairmont, Neb., suffered intensely with sciatica, and was helpless. I tried many things to no purpose. Although the doctors said 'no' I got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and tried it. It stopped the pain and in a short time she had no use for crutches." Now here is a trust founded on the surety of cure from the experience of being cured. Let any doubting Thomas take the same course and make a trust for himself.

EVERY time the devil makes a hypocrite he has to admit that nothing pays so well as being good.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The great fact is that life is a service. The only question is, "Whom will we serve?"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Morn in the white-wake of the morning Star came furrowing all the Orient into gold.

Grass and Clover Seed.

The largest grower of Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 hardy varieties, with lowest prices!

Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. A

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

Speak but little and well if you would be esteemed a man of merit.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cents. *Sold only in boxes.*

Riches exclude only one inconvenience, and that is poverty.

Rev. O. H. Power

Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking 4 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now almost 75 years of age, and ***work like a tiger.*** And I ***know*** that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who has suffered so much with rheumatic troubles, as also with female weakness. In two years

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

she has used about 3 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to-day, and for the last 6 months, she seems like a new being." REV. O. H. POWER, 224 Hanover Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of S.S.S.: "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Rubies Surpassed."

TEXT: "*Wisdom is better than rubies.*"—Proverbs viii., 11.

You have all seen the precious stone commonly called the ruby. It is of deep red color. The Bible makes much of it. It glowed in the first row of the high priest's breastplate. Under another name it stood in the wall of heaven. Jeremiah compares the ruddy cheek of the Nazarites to the ruby. Ezekiel points it out in the robes of the king of Tyre. Four times does Solomon use it as a symbol by which to extol wisdom or religion, always setting its value as better than rubies.

The world does not agree as to how the precious stones were formed. The ancients thought that amber was made of drops of perspiration of the goddess Ge. The thunderstone was supposed to have dropped from a stormcloud. The emerald was said to have been made of the firefly. The lapis lazuli was thought to have been born of the cry of an Indian giant. And modern mineralogists say that the precious stones were made of gases and liquids. To me the ruby seems like a spark from the anvil of the setting sun.

The home of the genuine ruby is Burmah, and sixty miles from its capital, where lives and reigns the ruler, called "Lord of the Rubies." Under a careful Governmental guard are these valuable mines of ruby kept. Rarely has any foreigner visited them. When a ruby of large value was discovered, it was brought forth with elaborate ceremony, a procession was formed, and, with all bannered pomp, military guard and princely attendants, the gem was brought to the king's palace

Of great value is the ruby, much more so than diamond, as lapidaries and jewelers will tell you. An expert on this subject writes, "A ruby of perfect color weighing five carats is worth at the present day ten times as much as a diamond of equal weight." It was a disaster when Charles the Bold lost the ruby he was wearing at the battle of Grandson. It was a great affluence when Rudolph II of Austria inherited a ruby from his sister, the queen dowager. It was thought to have had much to do with the victory of Henry V. as he wore it into the battle of Agincourt.

It is the pride of the Russian court to own the largest ruby of the world, presented by Gustavus III to the Russian Empress. Wondrous ruby: It has electric characteristics, and there are lightnings compressed in its double six sided prisms. What shall I call it? It is frozen fire! It is petrified blood! In all the world there is only one thing more valuable, and my text makes the comparison, "Wisdom is better than rubies."

But it is impossible to compare two things together unless there are some points of similarity as well as of difference. I am glad there is nothing lacking here. The ruby is more beautiful in the night and under the lamplight than by day. It is preferred for evening adornment. How the rubies glow and burn and flash as the lights lift the darkness! Catherine of Aragon had on her finger a ruby that fairly lanterned the night.

Sir John Mandeville, the celebrated traveler of 400 years ago, said that the Emperor of China had a ruby that made the night as bright as day. The probability is that Solomon, under some of the lamps that illumined his cedar palace by night, noticed the peculiar glow of the ruby as it looked in the hilt of a sword, or hung in some fold of the upholstery, or beautified the lip of some chalice, while he was thinking at the same time of the excellency of our holy religion as chiefly seen in the night of trouble, and he cries out, "Wisdom is better than rubies."

Oh, yes, it is a good thing to have religion while the sun of prosperity rides high and everything is brilliant in fortune, in health, in worldly favor. Yet you can at such time hardly tell how much of it is natural exuberance and how much of it is the grace of God. But let the sun set, and the shadows avalanche the plain, and the thick darkness of sickness or poverty or persecution or mental exhaustion fill the soul and fill the house and fill the world; then you sit down by the lamp of God's word, and under its light the consolations of the gospel come out; the peace of God which passeth all understanding appears. You never fully appreciated their power until in the deep night of trouble the Divine Lamp revealed their exquisiteness. Pearls and amethysts for the day, but rubies for the night.

All of the books of the Bible attempt in some way the assuagement of misfortune. Of the 150 psalms of David at least ninety allude to trouble. There are sighings in every wind, and tears in every brook, and pangs in every heart. It was originally proposed to call the President's residence at Washington "The Palace" or "the Executive Mansion," but after it was destroyed in the war of 1814 and rebuilt in was painted white to cover up the marks of the smoke and fire that had blackened the stone walls. Hence it was called "The White House." Most of things now white with attractiveness were once black with disaster.

What the world most needs is the consolatory, and here it comes, our holy religion, with both hands full of anodynes and sedatives and balsams, as in Daniel's time to stop mouths leonine; as in Shadrach's time to cool blast furnaces; as in Ezekiel's time to console captivity; as in St. John's time to unroll an apocalypse over rocky desolations. Hear its soothing voice as it declares: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My loving kindness shall not depart from you." "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

The most wholesome thing on earth is trouble, if met in Christian spirit. To make Paul what he was it took ship wreck, and whipping on the bare back, and penitentiary, and pursuit of wild mobs, and the sword of decapitation. To make David what he was it took all that Ahithophel and Saul and Absalom and Goliath and all the Philistine hosts could do against him. It took Robert Chambers's malformation of feet to make him the literary conqueror.

It was bereavement that brought William Haworth, of Wesley's time, from wickedness to an evangelism that won many thousands for heaven. The world would never have known what heroic stuff Ridley was made of had not the fires been kindled around his feet, and not liking this slow work he cried: "I cannot burn. Let the fire come to me. I cannot burn." Thank God that there are gems that unfold their best glories under the lamplight! Thank God for the ruby.

Moreover, I am sure Solomon was right in saying that religion or wisdom is better than rubies, from the fact that a thing is worth what it will fetch. Religion will fetch solid happiness, and the ruby will not. In all your observation did you ever find a person thoroughly felicitated by an incrustment of jewels? As you know more of yourself than any one else, are you happier now with worldly adornments and successes than before you won them? Does the picture that cost you hundreds or thousands of dollars on your wall bring you as much satisfaction as the engraving that at the expense of $5 was hung upon the wall when you first began to keep house?

Do all the cutlery and rare plate that glitter on your extension dining table, surrounded by flattering guests, contain more of real bliss than the plain ware of your first table, at which sat only two? Does a wardrobe crowded with costly attire give you more satisfaction than your first clothes closet with its four or five pegs? Did not the plain ring set on the third finger of the left hand on the day of your betrothal give more gladness than the ruby that is now enthroned on the third finger of your right hand?

If in this journey of life we have learned anything, we have learned that this world, neither with its emoluments nor gains, can satisfy the soul. Why, here come as many witnesses as I wish to call to the stand to testify that before high heaven and the world, in companionship with Jesus Christ and a good hope of heaven, they feel a joy that all the resources of their vocabulary fail to express. Sometimes it evidences itself in ejaculations of hosanna; sometimes in doxology; sometimes in tears. A converted native of India in a letter said: "How I long for my bed, not that I may sleep—I lie awake often and long—but to hold sweet communion with my God."

If so mighty is worldly joy that Julius II, hearing his armies were triumphant, expired, and if Talva, hearing that the Roman senate had decreed him an honor, expired, and if Dionysius and Sophocles, overcome of joy, expired, and if a shipwrecked purser, waiting on the coast of Guinea in want and starvation at the sight of a vessel bringing relief, fell dead from shock of delight, is it any surprise to you that the joys of pardon and heaven rolling over the soul should sometimes be almost too much for the Christian to endure and live? An aged aunt said to me: "De Witt, three times I have fainted dead away under too great Christian joy. It was in all three cases at the holy communion."

An eminent Christian man while in prayer said: "Stop, Lord; I cannot bear any more of this gladness. It is too much for mortal. Withhold! withhold!" We have heard of poor workmen or workwomen getting a letter suddenly telling them that a fortune had been left them, and how they were almost beside themselves with glee, taking the first ship to claim the estate. But, oh, what it is to wake up out of the stupor of a sinful life, and through pardoning grace find that all our earthly existence will be divinely managed for our best welfare, and that then all heaven will roll in upon the soul!

Compared with that a spring morning is stupid, and an August sunset is inane, and aurora has no pillared splendor, and a diamond has no flash, and a pearl no light, and a bery no aquamarine, and a ruby no ruddiness. My gracious Lord! My glorious God! My precious Christ! Roll over on us a few billows of that rapture. And now I ask you, as fair minded men and women, accustomed to make comparisons, is not such a joy as that worth more than anything one can have in a jeweled casket? Was not Solomon right when he said, "Wisdom is better than rubies?"

There is also something in the deep carmine of the ruby that suggests the sacrifice on which our whole system of religion depends. While the emerald suggests the meadows, and the sapphire the skies, and the opal the sea, the ruby suggests the blood of sacrifice. The most emphatic and startling of all colors has the ruby. Solomon, the author of my text, knew all about the sacrifice of lamb and dove on the altars of the temple, and he knew the meaning of sacrificial blood, and what other precious stone could he so well use to symbolize it as the ruby? Red, intensely red, red as the blood of the greatest martyr of all time—Jesus—of the centuries! Drive the story of the crucifixion out of the Bible and the doctrine of the atonement out of our religion, and there would be nothing of Christianity left for our worship or our admiration.

Why should it be hard to adopt the Bible theory that our redemption was purchased by blood? What great bridge ever sprung its arches, what temple ever reared its towers, what Nation ever achieved its independence, what mighty good was ever done without sacrifice of life? The great wonder of the world, the bridge that unites these two cities, cost the life of the first architect. Ask the shipyards of Glasgow and New York how many carpenters went down under accidents before the steamer was launched; ask the three great transcontinental railroads how many in their construction were buried under crumbling embankments or crushed under timbers or destroyed by the powder blast.

Tabulate the statistics of how many mothers have been martyrs to the cradle of sick children. Tell us how many men sacrificed nerve and muscle and brain and life in the effort to support their households. Tell us how many men in England, in France, in Germany, in Italy, in the United States, have died for their country. Vicarious suffering is as old as the world, but the most thrilling, the most startling, the most stupendous sacrifice of all time and eternity was on a bluff back of Jerusalem when one Being took upon Himself the sins, the agonies, the perdition of a great multitude that no man can number between 12 o'clock of a darkened noon and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, purchasing the ransom of a ruined world.

Dive in all the seas, explore all the mines, crowbar all the mountains, view all the crowned jewels of all the emperors, and find me any gem that can so overwhelmingly symbolize that martyrdom as the ruby. Mark you, there are many gems that are somewhat like the ruby. So is the cornelian, so is the garnet, so is the spinel, so is the balas, so the gems brought from among the gravels of Ceylon and New South Wales, but there is only one genuine ruby, and that comes from the mine of Burmah. And there is only one Christ, and He comes from heaven. One Redeemer, one Ransom, one Son of God, only "one name given under heaven among men by which we can be saved."

Ten thousand times 10,000 beautiful imitations of that ruby, but only one ruby. Christ had no descendant. Christ had no counterpart. In the lifted up grandeur and glory and love and sympathy of His character He is the Incomparable, the Infinite One! "The only wise God, our Saviour." Let all hearts, all homes, all times, all eternities, bow low before Him! Let His banner be lifted in all our souls!

In olden times Scotland was disturbed by freebooters and pirates. To rid the seas and ports of these desperadoes the hero William Wallace fitted out a merchant vessels, but filled it with armed men and put out to sea. The pirates, with their flag inscribed of a death's head, thinking they would get an easy prize, bore down upon the Scottish merchantman, when the armed men of Wallace boarded the craft of the pirates and put them in chains and then sailed for port under the Scotch flag flying. And to our souls, assailed of sin and death and hell, through Christ are rescued, and the black flag of sin is torn down, and the striped flag of the cross is hoisted. Blessed be God for any sign, for any signal, for any precious stone that brings to mind the price paid for such a rescue.

I like the coral, for it seems the solidified foam of breakers, and I like the jasper, for it gathers seventeen colors into its bosom, and I like the jet, for it compresses the shadows of many midnights, and I like the chrysoprase because its purple is illumined with a small heaven of stars, and I like the chrysolite for its waves of color which seem on fire. But this morning nothing so impresses me as the ruby, for it depicts, it typifies, it suggests "The blood of Jesus Christ that cleanseth from all sin." Without the shedding of blood there is no remission." Yea, Solomon was right when in my text he said, "Wisdom is better than rubies."

To bring out a contrast that will illustrate my text, I put before you two last earthly scenes. The one is in a room with rubies, but no religion, and the other in a room with religion, but no rubies. You enter the first room, where an affluent and worldly man is about to quit this life. There is a ruby on the mantel, possibly among the vases. There is a ruby in the headdress of the queenly wife.

On the finger of the dying man there is a ruby. The presence of these rubies implies opulence of all kinds. The pictures on the walls are heirlooms or the trophies of European travel. The curtains are from foreign looms. The rugs are from Damascus or Cairo. The sofas are stuffed with ease and quietude. The rocking chairs roll backward and forward on lullabies. The pillows are exquisitely embroidered. All the appointments of the room are a peroration to a successful commercial or professional life. But the man has no religion, never has had and never professed to have. There is not a Bible or one religious book in the room.

The departing man feels that his earthly career is ended, and nothing opens beyond. Where he will land stepping off from this life is a mystery, or whether he will land at all, for it may be annihilation. He has no prayer to offer, and he does not know how to pray. No hope of meeting again in another state of existence. He is through with this life and is sure of no other. The ruby on the mantel and the ruby on the wasted finger of the departing one say nothing of the ransoming blood which they so mightily typify. So far as giving solace or illumination to a departing spirit, they are a dead failure. Midnight of utter hopelessness drops on all the scene.

Another room of mortal exit. Religion and no rubies. She never had money enough to buy one of these exquisites. Sometimes she stopped at a jeweler's show window and saw a row of them incarnadining the velvet. She had keen taste to appreciate those gems, but she never owned one of them. She was not jealous or unhappy because others had rubies while she had none. But she had a richer treasurer, and that was the grace of God that had comforted her along the way amid bereavements and temptations and persecutions and sickness and privations and trials of all sorts. Now she is going out of life.

The room is bright, not with pictures or statues, not with upholstery, not with any of the gems of mountain or of sea, but there is a strange and vivid glow in the room. Not the light of the chandelier or star or noonday sun, but something that outshines all of them. It must be the presence of supernaturals. From her illumined face I think she must hear sweet voices. Yea, she does hear sweet voices—voices of departed kindred, voices apostolic and prophetic and evangelic, but all of them overpowered by the voice of Christ, saying, "Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom."

From her illumined face, I think she must hear rapturous music. Yea, she does hear rapturous music, now soft as solos, now thunderous as orchestras; now a saintly voice alone, now the hundred and forty and four thousand in concert. From her illumined face, I think she must breathe redolence. Yea, she does inhale aroma from off the gardens whose flowers never wither and from the blossoms of orchards, every tree of which bears twelve manner of fruit. From her illumined face, I think she must see a glorious sight. Yea, she sees the wall that has jusper at the base and amethyst at the top and blood red rubies between. Goodby, sweet soul! Why should you longer stay? Your work all done, your burdens all carried, your tears all wept! Forward into the light! Up into the joy! Out into the grandeurs! And after you have saluted Christ and your kindred, search out him of the palaces of Lebanon cedar and tell him that you have found to be gloriously true what thousands of years ago he asserted in this morning's text, "Wisdom is better than rubies."

In those burnished palaces of our God may we all meet. For I confess to you that my chief desire for heaven is not the radiance, or, to take the suggestion of the text, not the rubescence of the scene. My one idea of heaven is the place to meet old friends, God, our best friend, and our earthly friends already transported. Aye, to meet the millions whom I have never seen, but to whom I have administered in the gospel week by week by journalism on both sides of the sea, and throughout Christendom, and through many lands yet semibarbaric.

For the last twenty-three years every blast of injustice against me has multiplied my readers all the world over, and the present malignancy printed and uttered because our church is in financial struggle after having two great structures destroyed by fire and we compelled to build three large churches—I say the present outrageous injustice in some quarters will multiply my audience in all lands if I can keep in good humor and not fight back.

A gentleman tapped me on the shoulder summer before last on a street of Edinburgh, Scotland, and said, "I live in the Shetland Islands, North Scotland, and I read your sermons every Sabbath to an audience of neighbors, and my brother lives in Cape Town, South Africa, and he reads them every Sabbath to an audience of his neighbors." And I hear and now say to the forty millions of the earth to whose eyes these words will come, that one of my dearest anticipations is to meet them in heaven. Ah, that will be better than rubies.

Coming up from different continents, from different hemispheres, from opposite sides of the earth, to greet each other in holy love in the presence of the glorious Christ who made it possible for us to get there. Our sins all pardoned, our sorrows all banished, never to weep, never to part, never to die! I tell you that will be better than rubies. Others may have the crowns, and the thrones, and the scepters; give us our old friends back again, Christ, "the friend who sticketh closer than a brother," and all the kindred who have got up from our bereft households, and all our friends whom we have never yet seen, and you may have all the rubies, for that will be "better than rubies."

Instead of the dying kiss when they looked so pale and wan and sick, it would be the kiss of welcome on lips jubilant with song, while standing on floors paved with what exquisiteness, under ceilings hung with what glory, bounded by walls facing us with what splendor, amid gladness rolling over us with what doxology—far better, infinitely better, everlastingly better than rubies!

All About the Eyes.

Don't allow a cold wind to strike the eyes.

Don't have colored shades on the lamps; use white or ground glass.

Don't go directly from a warm room into a cold, raw atmosphere.

Don't open the eyes under water in bathing, especially in salt water.

Don't let any strong light, like that from electricity, shine directly into the eyes.

Don't strain the eyes by reading, sewing or any like occupation, with an imperfect light.

Don't bathe the eyes with cold water; that which is as warm as can be borne is better.

Don't sleep opposite a window in such manner that a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

Don't, above all, have the children sleep so that the morning sun shall shine in their faces to arouse them.

Don't expect to get another pair of eyes when these have been destroyed by neglect or ill use, but give them fair treatment and they will serve faithfully to the end.—New York Advertiser.

Cooking by Steam.

Cooking dishes are now made in England in which, in the boiling process, the meat does not come in contact with the water or steam. The edible is contained in a jacket, which in turn is immersed in the outside kettle containing the boiling water. It is claimed that by this the nutritious qualities of meat are preserved, nothing passing off in vapor. There is moisture enough in the meat to prevent it burning and all the flavor is retained, while, again, the fiber retains a tenderness not found in any other method.—Hardware.

One Maine teacher says: "I can teach my pupils more physiology in half an hour with a cat and a jackknife than with all the textbooks that we have in the schools."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

An Unfeeling Husband.

At the recent banquet of the Commercial Exchange Mayor Cowherd told a story which no one seemed to have heard before. "During the recent financial panic," he said, "a certain man, like many others, found one night that his real estate was unsalable, his firm bankrupt, and his money locked up in a suspended bank. In deepest despondency he walked slowly home and greeted the companion of his joys and sorrow. 'Mary,' he said, 'I'm flat busted. So's the bank. So's the firm. I've lost my money, and my house, and everything—everything.' 'No, no John,' cried the loving wife as she cast herself upon his breast—'not everything. You haven't lost me.' 'That's so, Mary,' said the unfeeling brute—'that's so. I never reckoned that any of the liabilities would get away.'"—Kansas City Times.

The Result Not Satisfactory.

The venerable Joaquin Miller, among other eccentricities used to have a warm spot in his heart for a tramp. He has defended the homeless knights of the road and readily found excuses for their chronic laziness and excesses. Miller even built a house on his California farm for the accommodation of tramps, and furnished it with plain but substantial comforts, free use of which was given any tramp who came that way.

The outcome he relates in an article in the last California Magazine: "Result? In less than a year the last sheet, pillowslip, bedspread, frying pan and and coffee pot was gone. Not only that, but the windows were broken and the sash burned. Too worthless to go out and carry in wood, one crowd broke up and burned my table and chairs and when I put in my head to protest they threatened to cremate the old crank in his own fireplace."

Now that $2 counterfeit bills are afloat, it is plain that the man who habitually wants to borrow $2 will have to make it either $1 or $5 to avoid the risk of getting left.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

He who is firm and resolute in will molds the world to himself.

Beecham's Pills cure indigestion and constipation. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

Every generation of man is a laborer for that which succeeds it.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

If thou desire to be wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

"Almost as Palatable as Milk"

This is a fact with regard to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. The difference between the oil, in its plain state, is very apparent. In

Scott's Emulsion

you detect no fish-oil taste. As it is a help to digestion there is *no after effect except good effect.* Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion is the best promoter of flesh and strength known to science.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

$12 TO $35 A WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage.
B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,
11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

JAPANESE TOOTH POWDER. Genuine. A large box mailed for 10c. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

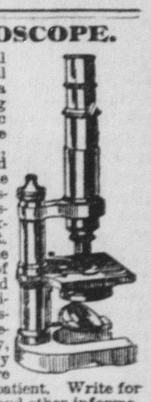
GOOD LUCK Stamping Outfit, 2 Alphabets, 28 designs, Powder Pad and copy of *Home Beautiful*, a monthly on Needlework, Stamping, etc., postpaid, 25c. Farnham's, 19 W. 14th St., N.Y.

BOYS AND GIRLS who wish to make money when out of SCHOOL, send name and we will tell you how; no money wanted. RICHARD STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

Nautical Mile and Knot.

A nautical mile, otherwise known as an admiralty mile or a knot, is 6,080 feet; it is one-sixtieth of a degree of latitude. It is called a knot for this reason: The old log of a ship was composed of a float of wood, to which was attached a cord coiled on an easy-running spindle. The float was thrown overboard and a half minute sand glass was turned. The cord, which was divided into sections by knots of different colored rope, ran free until the half minute was up, when the spindle was stopped and the cord hauled inboard. The cord was so divided by knots that this proportion existed: As one half minute is to one hour, so is the number of knots paid out in half a minute to the number of miles sailed in an hour. So as each knot on the log-line represented a mile, it came about easily that the mile should be called a knot; and so it is.

THE MICROSCOPE.



A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

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HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS Send two 2-cent postage stamps for circular.
To meet the present Hard Times on Farmers we will sell them direct for CASH good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:
Fertilizers for corn, cotton and peanuts at $13.50.
Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at $14.
Fertilizers for tobacco, oats & fruit at $15 per ton.
W. S. Powell & Co., Fertilizer Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS —IF YOU— KNOW HOW

To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things Suffer and Die of the various Maladies which afflict them when in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner possessed a little knowledge, such as can be procured from the

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a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTING A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, not as a pastime. As the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickens in experimenting. What he learned in all these years is embodied in this book, which we send postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 22,

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Our Seventh Window Exhibit,

The Smallest Cow in the World

Valued at $400.

This is a Kuriosity what is a Kuriosity, and it will pay U to Kom miles to C. These exhibits change every two weeks.

:——:

Our Spring Announcement | Botany Dress Goods Department.

What's a Botany Dress Goods Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

Farina Department!

What's a Farina Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

U Kno The Racket never disappoints U and is wide awake six days in a week. U are never over-charged on the smallest item and if U "look a leetle out" U will notice that "baits" even are only a reflex of Racket prices for

LO! THESE MANY DAYS.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——John L. Runkle, of Tusseyville, called on Monday at the REPORTER office.

——Mr. Henry Wolf, of Mifflinburg, made a business trip to town last Thursday.

——Squire Houseman, of Tusseyville, made a business trip to town this morning.

——Miss Jennie Kreamer spent several days visiting with friends in Boalsburg this week.

——Mr. William Goodhart, of near Spring Mills called in on Wednesday, and changed his label.

——W. W. Spangler, of Potters Mills, gave our sanctum a call and put his label out ahead.

——D. C. Lingle, of Gregg township, called and had his name enrolled on the REPORTER list.

——Rev. S. H. Deitzell, of Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, was in town Wednesday.

——Will Barr, of Tyrone, arrived Tuesday morning and will spend several days with friends at Centre Hill.

——Mr. and Mrs. John Sibert, of Buffalo Run, visited with the family of Rev. James W. Boal several days last week.

——Mrs. Rev. Lane, of Ohio, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Michael Stiver, at Centre Hill, who is seriously ill.

——J. W. Mitterling, of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a call and put his label out to '95—the kind of "puts and calls" we like.

——Misses Wright and Potter, of Milesburg, visited at the home of Mr. Henry Potter, west of town, several days last week.

——Mr. D. W. Reynolds and family, made a trip across the mountains to Reedsville, where they spent the greater part of last week.

——Mr. William Lee, of Tusseyville, favored our sanctum with a call Tuesday, and reports roads across the valley in bad condition.

——Mr. R. M. Magee and son Forest, of Philadelphia, spent last week in Centre county, among friends at Centre Hall and Bellefonte.

——Mr. Milton Kline, of near Centre Hill, gave our sanctum a call; he expects to quit farming in the spring and will go to lumbering.

——Mr. T. F. Royer, of Potters Mills, gave us a call and made a change of label. He reports quite a number of sick persons in that vicinity.

——Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith returned to their home in Williamsport, on Monday, after spending a week with the family of Wm. Wolf.

——William Lutz, farmer, living east of Centre Hall, gave us a call, and has his sale advertised in another column. He moves from here to a farm in Nittany Valley after his sale.

——Wm. H. Tobias is again visiting friends in this vicinity. He had been looking up friends in Union and Clinton counties for several weeks past, and intends soon to start westward.

——Thomas Evans, of Wisconsin, who left this section forty years ago, gave our sanctum a call, in company with commissioner George L. Goodhart. This is Mr. Evan's first return since he left here, and, of course, observes wonderful changes here since he left. He is an uncle of Mr. Goodhart.

TICKETS ELECTED

TUESDAY'S RESULT THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY.

The Boro Ticket Goes Through a Humming.—Reliable Potter Up to the Mark.

The result of the municipal election on Tuesday in the borough was, as expected, that the entire ticket was elected. There was no apparent issue, but from the amount of cutting indulged in by both Republicans and Democrats, shows that there was at least an undercurrent. Hardly a straight ticket was cast, but as the cutting was done on both sides, it was of little account. The vote was as follows:

Chief Burgess.

Frank M. Crawford, D.	70
Aaron Thomas, R.	21

Judge of Election.

John G Dauberman, D.	74
Wm. A. Jacobs, R.	19

Inspector.

D. W. Geiss, D.	67
Wm. J. Smith, R.	27

Justice of Peace.

Jas. C. Boal, R.	40

Tax Collector.

Frank Arney, D.	12
S. H. Knepley, R.	20

School Directors.

M. L. Emerick, D.	64
G. W. Ocker, D.	64
B. D. Brisbin, R.	25
Wm. A. McGeehon, R.	36

Overseer Poor.

Daniel Fleisher, D.	66
Wm. Lohr, R.	27

Councilmen.

A. S. Kerlin, D.	66
Henry Boozer, D.	71
D. L. Bartges, D.	65
G. S. Clements, R.	29
J. A. Fleming, R.	19
J. O. Deininger, R.	31

Auditor.

C. E. Emerick, D.	47
W. O. Rearick, R.	44

High Constable.

Wm. H. Runkle, D.	68
J. W. Meyer, R.	23

Treasurer.

H. W. Kreamer, D.	68
J. A. Reesman, R.	27

In the township the entire Democratic ticket was elected as follows:

N. P.—Judge of Election, J. L. Neff; Inspector, Charles B. Neff; Assistant Assessor, S. A. Keller.

S. P.—Judge of Election, W. A. Kerr; Inspector, Geo. Reiber; Ass't Assessor, W. W. Royer; Tax Collector, R. B. Treaster; School Directors, W. W. Spangler, W. M. Grove; Overseer of Poor, John S. Arney; Supervisors, James A. Sweetwood, Samuel Bruss; Auditors, B. H. Arney, C. S. Fortney; Town Clerk, David K. Keller.

In Bellefonte the Republicans elected their entire ticket with the exception of tax collector, for which office Hugh Taylor was elected over John Kline.

Other returns in the county are meagre.

Hay or Wheat—Which?

West Smith, Dursts, and other farmers have recently shipped considerable quantities of baled hay from this station. Farmers are learning they can do better by raising hay than raising wheat. You can sell your 15 bushels wheat from the acre and get $9 for it; while 1½ to 2 tons of hay to the acre you get $18 to $25. See?

Potatoes, on an average crop, at 25c per bushel, pay better than wheat at 90 cents per bushel.

Guilty in the Second Count.

The jury on Friday in Huntingdon, found James Craig, of Union Furnace, guilty on the second count of the indictment charging him with embezzlement and larceny as bailee. Craig's four brothers, among them Rev. John Craig, of Centre county, were the prosecutors. They were desirous of having James account for certain money belonging to the estate of their father, to which they were entitled to equal shares.

Chicken Thieves, make a Note.

We would advise Centre county hen roost robbers to emigrate to Delaware, as the penalty there is other than imprisonment. James Saunders, George Plater, Thomas Fields and Henry Floyd were each given fifteen lashes at New Castle, the other day, for chicken stealing. Morris Gooding a colored horsethief, stood one hour in the pillory and received 30 lashes.

A Mammoth Sale.

On Tuesday, March 20, E. M. Huyett will offer at public sale and sell on his farm, near Linden Hall, one of the largest stock of cattle and implements in this part of the state. The cattle are all of good blood and stock, and the implements are all new. It will be a big sale and will commence at 9.30 in the morning. Wagons, binders, mowers, etc., in profusion will be offered.

Seventeen Boarders.

Sheriff Condo has now seventeen prisoners in the county jail at Bellefonte. The larger the number of prisoners the worse for him, as he must board them at twenty-five cents per day. To confine himself to this amount the prisoners will find mighty poor grub, or the sheriff is out of pocket.

—Wolf & Crawford continue to pay you as much for your produce as any others do, and sell you goods at prices that will always please you. The quality of their stock is guaranteed and you can rely on the quality of every item you get from them.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

WAGNER-KIMPORT.

Married on Wednesday Evening, at the Home of the Bride.

More than one hundred guests assembled at the comfortable country home of Mr. and Mrs. Lot W. Kimport, in College township, on Wednesday evening, to witness the marriage of Cora A., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kimport, to William A. Wagner, a well-to-do young merchant, of Kipple, Blair county, Pa. The ceremony was performed promptly at 6.30 o'clock, Rev. W. J. Wagner, of the Lutheran church officiating. The couple were unattended, though Samuel Kimport, a brother of the bride, and Mr. Samuel Wagner, looked after the comfort of the guests in the capacity of ushers.

After the ceremony a reception was held and a wedding supper was served. It was all the most fastidious could crave. Abundance of the most delicious viands were served those who were fortunate in having been there. Many useful and valuable presents were received.

The bride is an accomplished young woman, and her husband a man who will honor and love her. The pair will go to house-keeping at Kipple, where they have a house ready furnished.

Discharged an Overloaded Gun.

On last Friday afternoon Samuel Sebolt, aged about nineteen years, residing near Brought's along the pike above town, met with an accident which will cause him to carry a disfigured face through life. It appears he was in the act of discharging an over-loaded gun, which resulted in the splintering of the butt of the weapon, says the Lewistown *Free Press*. A large splinter entered the face close to the right ear, passing along through the flesh and through the right eye, causing that member to protrude on the cheek and entirely destroying it, and from thence penetrating and tearing away the upper part of the nose. Dr. Cummings, the poor house physician, was sent for on Saturday and rendered the necessary surgical assistance.

The mystery in this accident is that the barrel, lock and hammer of the gun were not injured in the least, while the butt was fearfully shattered.

Not Yet Filled.

The vacant Aaronsburg Reformed charge and the vacant Centre Hall Lutheran charge, have not yet been supplied with ministers.

The Presbyterian charge of Centre Hall is also without a regular pastor.

These vineyards are not idle for want of laborers. There have been no less than two dozen ministers anxious to have the Centre Hall Luth. charge; there were upwards of a dozen ministers ready to take the Aaronsburg Reformed charge, and the applicants for the Centre Hall Presbyterian charge were not a few.

With no less than 60 churches in the valley, the members of these vacant charges should not suffer for want of Gospel food, in the interim.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Luther K. Hosterman, of Woodward, Pa., and Cora M. Hazel, of Madisonburg.

J. Calvin Gates and Barbara E. Hastings, of Ferguson twp.

M. Herbert Smith and Mary E. Keen, of Millheim.

Wm. W. Wance and Maggie C. Long, of Aaronsburg.

J. C. Rockey and Aramenta Lowry, of Benner twp.

Jesse Wolford and Curtie Roan, of Fillmore.

And they Hid Some Away.

Last week while sheriff Condo was about to sell out a clothing store in Millheim, we are informed, he discovered some of the stock had gone to hiding places. Goods were found hid in different places. At one place 15 to 20 overcoats were found hidden, and they were brought under the hammer all the same.

The Japanese Tea.

This is the evening of the Japanese Tea, in the Harper & Kreamer building. Don't fail to attend as it promises to be something unique in the way of entertainment and refreshments. Ice cream and cake will also be served. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. All are invited.

Coal Rate War.

The Bellefonte coal burners are enjoying a cut rate war among the black diamond dealers, and the price is down considerably below the usual price. Of course the purchasers are not kicking, and only hope for a continuation.

For the Poor.

A wag wrote in large characters on a car load of coal on a Lehigh Valley railroad siding at Allentown: "This coal for the poor." The black diamonds soon vanished. Now the railroad officials don't know what to do about it.

—You will find a few Ladies' coats and Gents overcoats at Wolf & Crawford's that you can buy at almost half price. No old style, but clean, fresh stock.

LONG ILLNESS.

Mrs. Magdaline Whiteman Dies Tuesday Morning.

Magdaline, wife of J. W. Whiteman, of this place, died on Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock. The deceased had been ill for upwards of two years, and in the past year was bedfast. She was patient under her affliction and had the hope of a Christian that a better life was in store for her. She was a daughter of Daniel Luce, of Gregg tp., and years ago became a member of the Lutheran church of which she continued a consistent member.

Mrs. Whiteman was esteemed by her neighbors, and her husband is bereft of a faithful companion. She was a sister of D. F. and A. P. Luce, of this place, and of Cyrus Luce, of Tyrone.

She was 45 years 3 months and 12 days, of age. Interrment on to-day, Thursday, at the Union church, her earlier home. She leaves a husband, and one son, Lyman Smith, by former marriage, to mourn her loss.

A Model Farmer.

B. K. Fisher dropped in to see us this morning, says the Punxsutawney *Spirit*, and this is what he said: I am a farmer now. I have the prettiest farm out there in Union township you ever saw. There is not a fence or a stump, nor a tree, nor a ditch nor a stone on it. The people laughed when they heard of me turning farmer, but I have shown them that all it takes to make a success at anything is plenty of snap and energy. I have 62 acres cleared. The first year I raised 1,843 bushels of wheat, 797 bushels of corn, 480 bushels of potatoes, and made over $300 out of tomatoes and cabbage. Last year I raised 828 bushels of wheat, 71 tons of hay and straw, 968 bushels of oats, 157 bushels of potatoes, 22 bushels of beans, and made 22 barrels of cider. I'd like to see any of them beat that for 62 acres.

"Nittany Valley Day."

The Nittany Valley railroad is doing all it can to deserve the public support, and accommodate its patrons. Last Saturday it gave a low rate excursion to Bellefonte, for the benefit of Nittany valley people, is was "Nittany Valley Day," and the people along the line availed themselves of the opportunity offered and to the number of over 600 excurted to Bellefonte. Nittany valley is as proud of its new railroad as a damsel is of her latest style hat—and now that famous valley, with its fertile acres, fine and happy homes and most hospitable people, will become greater than ever.

Supt. J. W. Gephart, shows all the energy and capacity needed for his position.

The Sick List.

We sympathise with our esteemed friend, Will Stiver, of near Potter's bank, in the distress now resting upon his household—his widowed mother having been ill some three weeks with scarce any hope of recovery. His wife is also upon a bed of sickness of a serious nature.

Lafayette Neff, whose condition last week was nigh hopeless, has improved considerably, as his many friends will be pleased to learn.

Rockey, the Tusseyville huckster, had an attack of the grip, last week, which was of no mean proportions.

Mrs. D. K. Geiss, of this place, is laid up with an attack of pleurisy.

Miss Verna Geiss its kept housed up from the effects of a sore throat.

Have Safe Bridges and Save Money.

To have roads, walks and bridges in safe condition is a caution oft repeated in the Reporter. The courts of Mercer county have given J. C. Coulter's widow a verdict against Pine township for $7,799. Coulter was driving his threshing machine over a bridge in the township. The bridge floor gave way and he was killed.

Price Gone Downward.

In 1868 the price of puddling was $9 a ton. Now the puddlers are asked to accept $4 a ton. Since 1868 the tariff on iron has steadily gone upward and the price of puddling has as steadily gone downward. What has "protection" done for the puddler? Reduced his wages more than 50 per cent.

Mifflin Co. Deaths.

Moses Harshbarger, of Wayne twp., aged 69; Isaac Kauffman, of Ryde, aged 80; Andrew P. Martin, of Lewistown, aged 44; Wm. McCormick, of New Belleville, aged 67; Samuel H. Taylor, of Newton Hamilton, aged 60 years.

Wants a Boy to Kick Him.

A farmer near Mercersburg is now kicking himself. He was awakened the other night to find that a hog had escaped from a passing wagon. He kindly helped catch and reload the porker only to find the next morning that it was one of his own that the man had stolen and was getting away with.

The Small Cloverseed.

For sale, ten bushels of the Small Cloverseed. Apply to Samuel Harter, Georges Valley. 2t

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortmaunt.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Brief Locals.

The ice houses in this place were stocked last week with fine ice from the Stone mill dam; it was 7 to 8 inches in thickness.

The cross-roads were closed in most of localities last week by snow drifts.

We should be pleased to have such as failed to pay their subscription to make us a remittance soon.

It is a notable fact that there are only about half the number of public sales, this season compared with previous years.

We are willing to knock under that ground-hog weather science threatens to prove good this time.

Unionville and Rebersburg have Farmers' Institutes in progress this week, which all who can should attend.

The rain on Saturday night cut into the sleighing enough to pretty near spoil it, and what was left was turned into slush by Monday's mild sunshine.

Centre Hall's schools seem to be getting along satisfactorily in the various grades.

The largest and most handsome sale bills yet put out in central Penn'a, are the bills printed in the Reporter office for Huyett's great live stock and implement sale.

Well to Remember.

Little children seem to have a mania for putting beans, buttons, gravel, etc., up their noses, which has the effect of frightening their poor mothers half out of their senses and increasing the income of the family physician. If a mother will stow this chip away in memory's wood box, she will be saved all worry and expense. Get the little one to open its mouth, place your own over it, blow with all the force at your command, and out will fly the intruder.

Scientific Facts.

A scientific man says that the worst air is found in two stratas, one near the ground—every body knows that—and the other at a height of about 90 feet. This height represents the average altitude of the discharge of gas, smoke and offensive fumes given off by the factories and other industrial appurtenances of a city. It has also been found that one is just as apt to get malaria if he lives on a dry, well drained slope above a marsh or stagnant water as if he lived in the marsh.

Farms Boosting Up.

A Reading dispatch says: "The hard times are driving many people from the cities who are flocking to the country to become farmers. In some sections of this country every farm could be rented ten times over. Consequently the price of farm land has taken a jump upward and rentals have increased. Many of those who are returning to the farms formerly went to the cities from the country."

Facts About Easter.

An exchange says: "Only three times within the present century has Easter been on an earlier day than this year. In 1818 it came on March 23, in 1845 and 1856. In 1883 it came upon the same date as this year—March 25. It will not come again in the month of March during the present century.

Columbian Grand Chorus.

Prof. Ellery Johnston, of Rote, Clinton county, recently placed in publication his recent composition, the Columbian Grand Chorus. In it will be found anthems, solos, choruses, etc., and the compositions show musical ability on his part. The book sells at 50 cents, and he has sold a number already.

Buried at Boalsburg.

The interment of the late William Bradford, who died last Wednesday morning at the Old Fort, was made in the cemetery at Boalsburg, Rev. Eisenberg, of the Centre Hall Reformed charge, assisted by Rev. Black, of Boalsburg, conducted the services.

Going to Illinois.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. A. R. Lee, of Tusseyville, departed for Orangeville, Ill., to be followed in a week or two by her husband. They will locate in Illinois, just exactly where Mr. Lee does not know. He intends following his trade there, that of manufacturing cigars.

When other remedies fail to relieve coughs and colds, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will effect a permanent cure. Obviously because it is the best remedy.

—Wolf & Crawford have made some big reductions in prices. It will pay you to call and see.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Wants Baseball and Football Taxed.

Among the suggestions for meeting the Government deficiency which the Ways and Means Committee has received is one urging a tax of $10 on each baseball or football club in the country and an additional $100 for every game played.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

Will Leave.

We regret to learn from our townsman, C. F. Romick, that he will leave in the spring and move to near Lamar in Nittany valley, where he has leased a farm. We loose a good family.

SALE REGISTRY.

March 9.—A. R. Lee, one mile south of Tusseyville, 1 chamber suit, bedsteads, cook stove, chairs, tables, cupboards, 1 cow, dishes, and many other household goods, sale to begin at one o'clock.

March 13.—William Lutz, two miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, farm implements, hay, etc. Sale at ten o'clock.

March 19.—At the Stone Mill, in Potter township, Milton Kline, 2 horses, 2 cows, 3 head young cattle, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auctioneer.

March 7.—Wash. Thorp, ½ mile east of Linden Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, household goods, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock,

March 16.—J. W. Dashem, near Centre Hill horses, cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 23.—John Snavely, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock, horses, cattle, farm implements, grain in ground, etc.

March 27.—Lucy Auman, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cows, pigs, farm implements, etc, sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd., at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm. Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Ancekeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.